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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOR SPRING SEWING GET A BLADE SEWING MACHINE

FIFTH PAGE.

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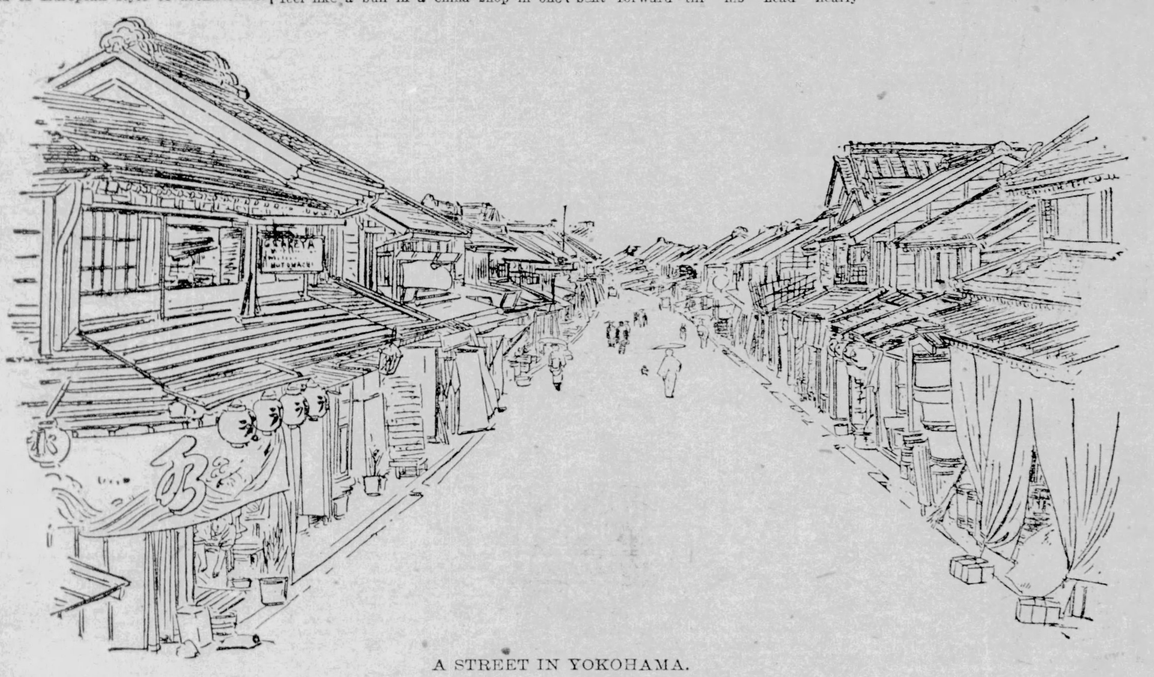
DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

II.

One's first view of Yokohama from the bay is apt to be disappointing. True, the harbor is a magnificent one, a grand land-locked sheet of water, with tiny ranges of mountains overtopped by the peerless Fujiyama, forming a pretty back ground. Of the city itself nothing, to speak of, is seen. All along the water front is a wide street, called the Bund, on the west side of which are numerous buildings two stories high and of European style of architecture.



A STREET IN YOKOHAMA.

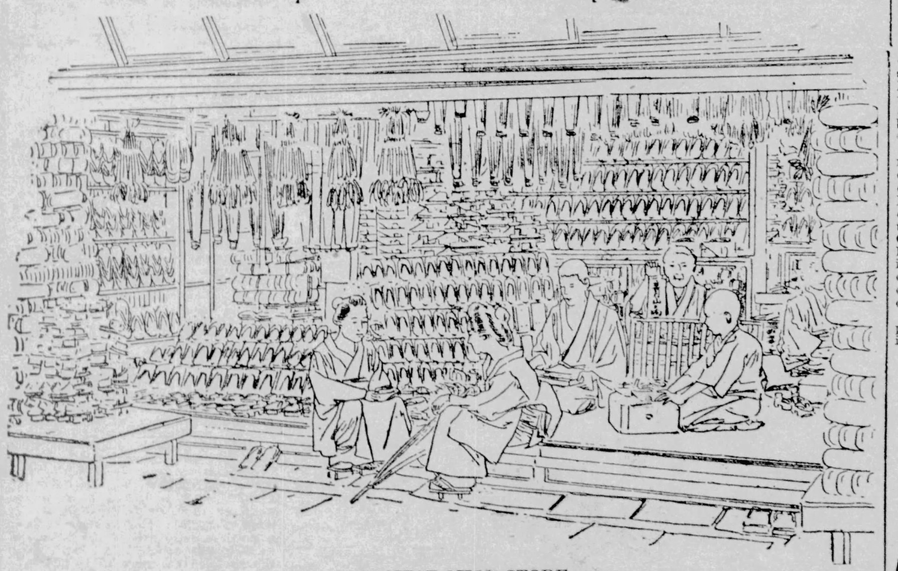
These buildings are devoted to offices, wholesale houses, fine art stores and hotels—the best hostelry in the far East, the Grand Hotel, being located at the end of the Bund, where a wide canal separates the principal part of Yokohama from the foreign residence quarter, known as the Bluff.

Whatever feeling of disappointment there may be in coming from the steamer to the land, is quickly dissipated by a walk back into the town. Fascinating as are the high grade curio stores, one passes them by, and leaving the European settlement with its European houses half Japanned by the splendid gardens surrounding them, soon finds himself across the river and in the real Japan.

Here are the narrow streets full of little men and little women, tripping along on their wooden clogs or their straw sandals, and, more than half of them, with babies on their backs. To us a queer custom, that of carrying babies on the back. And yet it has its advantages, too. The infant is fastened on by two thick cloths, which pass over the shoulders of the carrier, and are tied together in front on the breast. The baby is thus perfectly secure, and the person carrying it has both arms and hands free. I have seen many a woman hoeing in the fields with a baby sleeping on her back; men digging in the streets with babies on their backs; boys and girls playing at battledore and shuttlecock, at our old-fashioned hop-scotch or at kite flying, each with a baby lolling about on the back; and in the stores it is a common sight to see the women attendants sitting by the fire-box complacently knitting with baby on back.

Here are the curious little stores so small that an average-sized man would feel like a bull in a china shop in one of them. The fact is that the average-sized man don't go in a store at all. The Jap buyer sits on a little platform a foot from the ground that forms the floor of the store and has the things he wants to buy brought to him for his inspection by some of the numerous clerks, who, when not busy waiting upon customers, squat on their heels and with their hands over the fire-box smoke pipe after pipe of mild Japanese tobacco. It was over in this Jap part of Yokohama that we had our first Japanese experience, and at a tobacco shop, too. Attracted by some odd shaped pipes, I stopped to invest, and while I was selecting one from the number brought by one of the clerks my wife spied a handsome purse hanging in a case at the back of the store, fully four feet away. She tried in vain to make the shopkeeper's wife, a roly-poly, good natured little body, who was all smiles and bows, understand that she would like to see it, and finally in despair asked in pantomime if she might go over to the case. This was understood, and the little woman smilingly bowed an assent. Carefully wiping her shoes on the mat, my wife stepped up on the mat-covered floor and went back to the case where she soon found the purse. Of course, there were no chairs in the room. A Jap store keeper would no more know what to do with a chair than would his customers. Mrs. Locke, making a virtue of a necessity, sat down on the floor with the rest of the Japs, and explained by dint of much talking and still more pantomime, what was wanted. A quick-witted boy clerk grasped the idea before either the shop keeper or his wife could be made to understand, and in an instant he had a tiny cabinet of tools in front of him, and by the clever use of both hands and feet soon arranged the purse, its button and strings as desired. Then everybody laughed and bowed, and the shop people drew in their breath with a loud noise, and every one seemed happy. Outside the shop, the whole front of which was open to the street, the front end of the floor abutting on what should have been the sidewalk, was a crowd of curious boys and girls, men and women, who were vastly amused at the sight of a foreigner sitting on the floor with shoes on, which was to them about the same as though some one were to go into your parlor and squat upon the best chair in the room with his muddy boots. When we paid the bill, the shop keeper took the money, raised it to his forehead and bent forward till his head nearly touched the floor. The wife did the same, the boy clerks followed suit, and of course we had to keep in line, so we all sat there on our knees bowing back and forth like a lot of pine bushes in a gale of wind. First they'd bow and then we'd bow until a crick in the back warned me to quit and resume my normal position some way or another, as soon as possible. We managed to let up on the bowing business long enough to back out into the street and to force our way through the crowd of curious people, my wife clutching her new purse and I my new pipes.

That whole quarter of Yokohoma is given up to the Japanese, and during our long stay before and after our trips north and south, we always enjoyed a stroll through its crowded streets, made hearty welcome. Ranged around and behind her were a number of clerks, who also bowed and smiled and expressed their appreciation of the honor our condescension in visiting their humble store conferred upon them. (That's the way they put it.)



A JAPANESE SHOE STORE.

The ladies sitting in front are customers who have just made a purchase, the amount of which, the clerk behind them is figuring on the abacus—the bead and wire instrument with which they do their counting. Wooden clogs, straw sandals and paper umbrellas form the stock in trade of this shop.

To be received with such empressement by total strangers was, it must be confessed, just a trifle embarrassing. But taking it as a matter of course, our little party of four entered the tiny store which seemed all at once to shrink into a quarter of its original size. I anchored myself in one corner of the little room, close to a show-case and stayed there, actually afraid to move for fear of jostling some of the bowing attendants, who, in their stockinged feet, minus sandals, glided over the matted floor to bring rolls of silk for the ladies' inspection.

The Tanabe store was somewhat Europeanized. Around two sides were counters, fully five feet long, and back of the counters were low glass cases, high enough to hold rolls of silk. In the center of the little room was a small table, around which were three chairs. On the third side was a high desk, behind which sat a bald-headed Jap, looking very wise but taking no part in the ceremonies of the occasion beyond nodding his head slowly up and down for a couple of minutes at a time.

Everything about the store was scrupulously clean and neat, and the presiding genius of the place, Madame Tanabe, was the most charming little body imaginable. She was small, but of such perfect proportions that one lost sight of that fact. Her face was beautiful. Large, lustrous eyes, black and bright as a midnight star, Cupid's-bow lips, disclosing small white teeth, firm and even, dimples in each rice-powdered cheek, and a swan-like neck, half revealed by the open-throated Japanese gown she wore, so appeared Madame Tanabe as, with many bows and expressions of pleasure, she unrolled piece after piece of heaviest silk and filmy crepe, and flimsy silken tissues, the names and uses of which only women know. Her every movement was grace itself, although her small feet, encased in white socks with a separate compartment for the great toe, twined around each other as she glided, very pigeon-toed, over the smooth, soft matting that covered the floor. The long, flowing sleeve of her gown revealed a shapely arm and a small, delicate hand, whose tapering fingers were tipped with rosy, well-kept nails. She spoke English with the most delicious accent, and smiled bewitchingly and drew in her breath with a low, hissing sound, strange and curious at first, but not at all disagreeable after one learned that it was an universal way of expressing satisfaction and pleasure. Scarcely had the silk inspection been commenced before a young boy entered the room with a black lacquered tray, on which were four tiny, egg-shell cups on small, oblong trays of dull silver. The cups contained Japan or green tea, lukewarm, very weak and almost tasteless. As we acknowledged the courtesy by sipping the insipid liquid, Madame Tanabe fluttered about in her pretty way and sold more silk than any one had any idea of buying on entering the place. The bill being paid, Madame began another series of gesticulations, accompanied with many indrawn breaths and low murmurs of pleasure. The whole force accompanied us to the door and bowed and bowed lower and lower until we were out of sight. Such was the beginning of a very pleasant acquaintance, that continued all the time we were in Japan, for the Madame was not only the proprietor of one of the leading stores in the empire, but she was a lady in every sense of the word, the Tanabe family having for hundreds of years occupied a high and influential position in court circles. In fact, Madame Tanabe, as a girl, was surrounded with every luxury, her father being one of the nobles, a great favorite of the last of the Shoguns. She was carefully educated, and is now able to converse fluently in English, German, Russian, French, Italian and Spanish. With the downfall of the Shogunate, the accession of the Mikado to the throne in fact as well as name, the Tanabe family, like many another, was reduced to poverty. Like the brave woman she is, Madame Tanabe, rather than beg or live in abject penury, determined to help herself. Starting a silk store on a small scale, by dint of hard work, good business principles, and especially by her charming manner, she has built up a large and constantly growing business, that enables her to give her aged father the comforts and luxuries that make his last days full of joy and happiness and quiet content.

Crossing the street from Tanabe's, we went into a Japanese jewelry store—a Japanese store on the European plan in so far as there were a number of show-cases and a counter. The stock consisted mostly of Japanese goods, made especially for the foreign trade; tortoise shell and ivory paper cutters, fancy boxes, sleeve buttons, match safes, watch chains, cigar cases in leather, paper, tortoise shell and ivory, cane and umbrella handles in cloisone and lacquer; in short, a thousand and one odds and ends of that description, pretty and effective, even though very inexpensive. The store was divided into two parts, the front part being connected with that in the rear by a narrow platform running alongside a tiny garden in the open air such a garden as no Japanese can be without, and which the owners of the store, with their European ideas, could not make up their minds to dispense with. It occupied a space about six feet square. In the center was a miniature lake, a foot and a half long by a foot wide. In the middle of the lake was a tiny island, on which shrubs were growing in pots as big as thimbles. Connecting the island with the mainland was an arched bridge, fully seven inches long, which formed a gateway to a graveled path, that wound in and out out of the little hills and valleys into the lake, and on the hills were miniature temples and torii, the whole garden being an exact representation, on a very small scale, of a Japanese landscape.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

A JAPANESE SHOE STORE.

The ladies sitting in front are customers who have just made a purchase, the amount of which, the clerk behind them is figuring on the abacus—the bead and wire instrument with which they do their counting. Wooden clogs, straw sandals and paper umbrellas form the stock in trade of this shop.

THE HUNDRED STEPS.

Leading up to the Famous Tea House presided over by one of the Tanabe Sisters. The Bridge in the foreground crosses the Canal that separates the business part of the town from the fashionable foreign residence quarter known as the Bluff.

HOW JAP BABIES ARE CARRIED.

STEPHEN M. WHITE,

The New Senator from California, is a Young Man Comparatively.

Stephen M. White, the next United States Senator from California, is a lawyer. His father, William F. White, was brought from Ireland to the United States when he was but four years old. The family settled in Western New York. When the son was at a suitable age to learn a trade he was indentured to a printing master (such was the old style), and subsequently he published a weekly paper of his own. Later he removed to New York, and published there a weekly journal devoted to a specialty. While there he made the acquaintance of Miss Bissell, who was in one of the parochial schools in the city as a pupil. She also was from Ireland. She came to this country an orphan to become a member of the family of Stephen R. Mallory, of Florida. She was adopted by the then Senator and future member of the Confederate Cabinet, and received the best advantages that could be given to a young lady of an ambitious disposition. William F. White, the undistinguished journalist, courted and won her. They were married at Savannah, Ga., in 1848. In the following year they migrated to California and settled in San Francisco. There Mr. White engaged actively in commercial business, and also in politics; he succeeded in both enterprises, and became a strong man in his own locality, and not unknown in the state at large. Of these parents Stephen M. White was born in San Francisco in 1853. From childhood till he was grown up he had every advantage of the best educational facilities, and he was an apt student. His college course was had at Santa Clara college, town of Santa Cruz, which is the great educational institution in that part of the country that is exclusively controlled by Catholics. His preparatory reading of the law was also at Santa Cruz, where he was admitted to the bar in 1874. He immediately removed to Los Angeles, and began his brilliant career as lawyer and politician. He thus chose a sympathetic people with whom to dwell, and Irish fathered and mothered as he was, and a native born American to boot, he still strengthened himself by marrying Miss Hortense Sarcissa, a charming daughter of one of the old Spanish-French families of Los Angeles.

More Dead Wires.

The Electrical World has formulated an argument for the use of fire inspectors who charge every fire they cannot account for to an electric wire. It runs thus: "Electricity is something the exact nature of which is unknown. The cause of the average fire is unknown. Therefore, as things equal to the same thing are equal to each other, the cause of the average fire is electricity."

California Gall.

As our Eastern exchanges agree in the opinion that women with pretty feet must be the first to adopt the short skirt, we infer that Boston New York and Chicago are waiting for San Jose to lead the fashion.—San Jose Mercury.

Poetry.

THE SONG OF THE DYING.

The following is said to have been written by Captain Dowling, of the East India Company service, during a severe cholera epidemic:

We meet 'neath the sounding rafter,
And the walls around are bare;
As they shout to our peals of laughter
It seems that the dead are there.
But stand to your glasses, steady!
We drink to our comrade's eyes;
Quaff a cup to the dead already,
And hurrah for the next that dies!

Not a sigh for the lot that darkles,
Not a tear for the friends that sink;
We'll fall 'midst the wine cup's sparkles
As mute as the wine we drink.
So! stand to your glasses, steady!
'Tis thus that the life-respite buys;
One cup to the dead already;
Hurrah for the next that dies!

Time was when we frowned at others;
We thought we were wiser then.
Ha! ha! let them think of their mothers
Who hope to see them again.
No; stand to your glasses, steady!
The thoughtless are here and the wise;
A cup to the dead already;
Hurrah for the next that dies!

There's many a hand that's shaking,
There's many a cheek that's sunk;
But soon, though our hearts are breaking,
They'll burn with the wine we've drunk.
So stand to your glasses, steady!
'Tis here the revival lies;
A cup to the dead already;
Hurrah for the next that dies!

There's a mist on the glass congealing,
'Tis the hurricane's fiery breath;
And thus does the warmth of feeling
Turn ice in the grasp of death.
So, stand to your glasses, steady!
For a moment the vapor flies;
A cup to the dead already;
Hurrah for the next that dies!

Who dreads to the dust returning?
Who shrinks from the sable shore,
Where the high and haughty yearning
Of the soul shall sting no more?
So, stand to your glasses, steady!
The world is a world of lies;
A cup to the dead already;
Hurrah for the next that dies!

Cut off from the land that bore us,
Betrayed by the land we find,
Where the brightest have gone before us,
And the direst remain behind.
Stand! stand to your glasses, steady!
'Tis all we have left to prize;
A cup to the dead already;
And hurrah for the next that dies!

IN THINE OWN HEART.

Though Christ a thousand times
In Bethlehem be born,
If he's not born in thee
Thy soul is still forlorn.
The cross on Golgotha
Will never save thy soul,
The cross in thine own heart,
Alone can make thee whole.

What'er thou lovest, man,
That, too, become thou must,
God, if thou lovest God
Dust, if thou lovest dust.
Go out, God will go in,
Die thou and let Him live,
Be not, and he will be;
Wait, and He'll all things give.

To bring thee to thy God
Love takes the shortest route,
The way which knowledge leads
Is but a round a-bout.
Drive out from thee the world,
And then like God thou'lt lie,
A heaven within thyself
In calm eternity.

Let but thy heart, oh, man,
Become a valley low,
And God shall rain on it,
Till it will overflow.
Oh, shame! The silkworm works
And spins till it can fly,
And thou, my soul, wilt still
On thine old earth-clod lie?

Man, if the time on earth
Should seem too long for thee,
Turn thou to God and live,
Time-free, eternally.
—Angelus Silesius. (1624.)

WAITING.

Serene I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark away,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait wth joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap where it has sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The waters know their own, and draw
The brook that springs in yonder heights;
So flows the good with equal law
Unto the soul of pure delights.

Yon floweret nodding in the wind
Is ready pledged to the bee;
And, maiden, why that look unkind?
For, lo! thy lover seeketh thee.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.
—John Burroughs.

Miscellany.

BLUFFED AN ADVENTURESS.

How Ben Butler Induced a Woman to Give up Some Political Letters.

"There is an unwritten chapter in the history of the Baltimore convention of 1860," said Gen. Coggswell to a Washington Star man, "which I think it is the proper time to relate, and which shows Butler's wonderful nerve. After the Charleston convention had seceded and the convention was moved to Baltimore Caleb Cushing was designated as its presiding officer. A female adventuress thought here was a good chance to make something out of the occasion, and she came up claiming to have certain letters written by Cushing, which she threatened to make public and give to the Republicans unless she was paid a large amount for them. Cushing was greatly worried at thought of the charge and sent for Butler to see if he could suggest any way for getting rid of the woman.

"Butler agreed to take charge of the matter and went over to Barnum's Hotel, where he found in a magnificent suite of apartments a very handsomely dressed and beautiful woman of the world and possessed of abundant nerve. Butler informed her who he was, and that he wanted the letters. The woman was very haughty and declined to have anything to do with Mr. Butler or any one else except Mr. Cushing himself. She said if Mr. Cushing wanted the letters he could come over and get them, but he could not have them by proxy, and then she went on to say that in view of the importance of the letters and the exigencies of the case she had no doubt the Republicans would pay her a large sum for the letters, as they would be most effective campaign documents.

"'Just because of the exigencies of the political situation,' replied Butler, 'just because the letters that you claim to have in your possession written by Mr. Cushing are so important, and just because they would prove such effective campaign literature, is the reason why these letters must be surrendered to me, and why you will not see Mr. Cushing, and neither he nor any of his friends will pay a single dollar for them.' She grew extremely indignant at such remarks from Butler, and told him that the conversation might as well cease there, and he could leave the room.

"Butler, however, was not to be bluffed off. He refused to leave, and told her that she must surrender the documents. She absolutely refused to consider it a moment unless she was paid a tremendous sum, and finally said that if Mr. Butler did not leave her apartments she would have him removed by the people in the hotel. Butler then saw that time for parleying had gone by and that he must resort to extreme measures.

"Drawing himself up to his full height and looking her squarely in the eyes, he said: 'Madame, do you know where you are?'

"She replied, 'Yes; I am in Barnum's Hotel in Baltimore.'

"'Exactly,' said Butler, 'in Baltimore, and do you know that there are 10,000 men who for a $5 bill would be only too glad to put your body in a sack and throw it into the Patapsco?'

"The woman wilted. She saw at once that she had a man worthy of her nerve to deal with and that if she was not very careful she might find herself in great peril, and she consented to surrender the letters to Butler for the payment of $100 and her ticket to New York. Next morning Butler handed her $100, a ticket to New York, and saw her off on the train. The woman has never been heard of from that day to this."

FOR SMALL CHILDREN.

Some of the Latest Fashions for the Little Ones.

All the new wash materials are particularly pretty for children's frocks, and short lengths of handsome fabrics sold at a reduction may be made up most effectively for young girls. One advantage in little children's attire is that the mode varies but slightly from

one season to the next, so that it is quite safe to begin on the simple gowns for the summer now when the dressmakers and seamstresses are not busy. The prettiest little organdie gowns are made with a low-necked, short-waisted bodice, about which is gathered a full ruffle, edged with lace, and falling low

enough to entirely conceal the waist. The little skirt is gathered and finished with a plain hem or with a little frill.

A pretty model for a cashmere dress has a pointed cape-like ruffle, gathered from the neck and falling quite to the belt in the front and at the back. The ruffle is finished on the edge with a scallop embroidered by hand, and having rows of dots worked in following the outline of the scallop. Another pretty idea is a gathered waist of wool,

bolted with many straps of velvet and worn over a white embroidered guimpe. The gown, of soft lawn challie, with green leaves and tiny flowerets, has its trimming of thin velvet, or a plain blue wool, light, is made stylish with a decoration of brown velvet. Another pretty idea for a challie is copied from a dressy little rock of yellow bengaline. The skirt is plain. The waist is

shirred at the front and back, leaving a standard ruffle of the goods. About the waist is a broad belt made of pipings of bengaline about half an inch wide with rows of gold braid between. The belt does not meet in front or at the back, but is finished on either side the shirred space with two rosettes of the braid. A full ruffle gathers over the shoulders, stopping at the shirring, and is finished on the edge with the braid. Baby ribbon in velvet or satin might replace the gold on a figured dress and, matching some color in the material, make a pretty addition to the summer dress.

Sounds Like It.

Mrs. Crusticus—What is the nationality of the queen of the Hawaiian Islands?

Crusticus—Don't ask foolish questions, my dear. How could a woman with such a name as "Lilly o' Killarney" be anything else but Irish!—N. Y. Tribune.

Mr. Peck's Idea.

Watts—Insomnia has its uses. The song of "Home Again" was written one night when he could not sleep.

N. Peck—Home again and couldn't sleep! He must have forgotten his wife's bonnet.—Indianapolis Journal.

Hard Water.

Aunt Jane—"Is the water where you live now soft or hard?"

Wee Niece—"I guess it's pretty hard. The girl spattered some on the lamp-chimney the other night an' it broke all to pieces."—Good News.

OLD PLAYING CARDS.

An Old Pack Which Are Now in New York.

Mr. Henry Heyman, who is in charge of the Dore Gallery of pictures now on exhibition at Carnegie Music Hall, Fifty-seventh street and Seventh avenue has recently secured a curious pack of antique playing cards, which he thinks date back several hundred years, and which he intends to present to some one of the museums in this city. It is a very rare set, and is most interesting, as it illustrates the real antiquity of the playing card. There are 78 cards in the pack, which is the number that were included in the Venetian set of the early part of the fifteenth century, at which period antiquarians have agreed, cards were first introduced in Europe. Their real origin is not quite clear, different theories ascribing their invention to the Chinese, the inhabitants of India and the Arabs.

It is almost certain, however, that the cards which are now used for play were first employed for purposes of divination or sortilege. As such, each had an emblematic or symbolical meaning. There were two series in the 78 cards of the Venetian pack, one series depicting the conditions of life and human vicissitudes and the others being numeral, like those now employed. The set in Mr. Heyman's possession are a counterpart to those of Venice, says the New York Herald.

The emblematic cards are picturesque in the extreme. There are 22 of them in all, and they include representations of "The Day of Judgment," "Death," "The World," "The Devil," "Justice," "Magic," and the like. Many of the designs are very odd. Thus "Death" is represented by a grinning skeleton armed with a scythe, bending over a corpse which lies prostrate on the ground. One card depicts a knave hanging by the heel from the limb of a tree. "Love" is shown by a young man with a maid and matron on either side and a blindfolded cupid, with drawn bow, hovering over him. A woman tearing a lion's jaw asunder in real Samsonian style is supposed to be representative of "Power." An odd representation of a wheel of fortune forms the subject for one of the cards and a quaint idea of the Tower of Babel for another.

The real symbolism of some of the cards is difficult to imagine. Among these is a picture of dogs baying at the moon, with a huge crab or lobster below, and another of a woman making her toilet on the bank of a stream, while huge stars give light from above. The emblematic meaning of Jupiter, perched on an eagle and brandishing thunderbolts, is not so hard to guess at. These symbolic cards are numbered in Roman numerals in a margin above the design.

The 56 cards which form the second series included in the set, are divided into four suits of fourteen each. Each suit has four court (or rather coat) cards—the king, queen, chevalier and valet—the ten point cards being numbered from "one" to "ten," as in the decks of the present day. Mr. Heyman's pack is like those of the Venetians in that the suits represent clubs, swords, cups or goblets and money. Which of these took precedence it is not possible to determine, although it is assumed that the 22 emblematic cards were trumps, being superior to all others.

The suits of the pack were also originally emblematic, cups representing "Faith," money, "Charity," swords "Justice" and clubs "Forktude." The Germans had different suits for their cards, theirs being hearts, bells, leaves and acorns. It was about the middle of the fifteenth century that the French adopted the present ideas of hearts, clubs, diamonds and spades.

At different periods in the evolution of the playing card the court cards underwent various changes. In Spain the queens were suppressed. The French retained the queen, but abolished the chevalier. In the early German cards the place of the queen was taken by a superior knave known as "Obermann." The emblematic cards were gradually dispensed with until the present pack of 52 was reached. Why the chevalier was dropped, and his valet or knave retained, is not quite clear.

Mr. Heyman secured his set of antique cards from M. Volant, of Brus-

SOME CURIOUS CARDS.

sels, an antiquarian friend of his who had purchased them at the famous M. Minard sale at Ghent, about ten years ago. They bear this inscription:

TAROTS FINS FAITS,
PAR J. JERGER,
FABRIQUANT CARTES,
ABESANCON.

Mr. Heyman has not yet decided to which museum he will present the set.

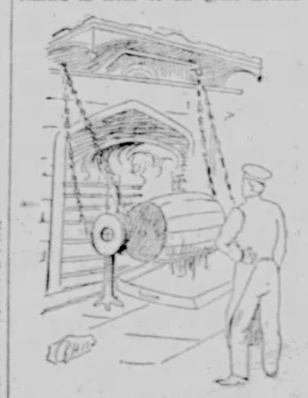
THE BARON OF BEEF.

How It Is Prepared for the Queen's Sideboard.

Few untraveled Americans have ever seen a royal baron of beef.

A baron is generally about the available half of a huge beef creature, and the roasting of this ancient Yuletide feast is still kept up with much state and ceremony in the household of Her Gracious Majesty at Windsor.

The baron having been selected, is roasted in front of the great kitchen



IN THE QUEEN'S KITCHEN.

fire at Windsor, two cooks being kept busy basting its sides. The ceremony always attracts a small crowd of privileged persons from the household, who watch with interest the progress of the joint which, on Christmas day, will appear cold on the royal sideboard at Osborne.

One of the boars from the queen's herd in Windsor's great park, must also fall a sacrifice to Christmas gayety, for the boar's head will flank the baron of beef on the royal sideboard.

In the olden days, the ceremony of bringing in the baron of beef was as picturesque and entertaining as that now associated with the boar's head; but in time it died out.

It was formerly accompanied by the singing of a kind of musical grace, and the servants, including the cooks and basters, followed in a long procession.

Our Serial Story.

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A DAZZLING SCHEME

By WILL LISENBEE.

CHAPTER XX.

AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR.

On the following morning after being taken to the Mexican's cabin, Paul Mayfield was able to be brought into town. He was taken to the Plaza Hotel where he was met by Fred Jessup and his other friends of the surveying party who had just arrived and taken up their quarters at the hotel.

There was much rejoicing at the meeting of the friends, and they had much to say regarding the adventures of the past few days.

Paul's wounds were of a serious nature, though not dangerous, and Fred had almost entirely recovered. Upon Paul's statement regarding the part played by Hampton and Bangs in the plot with the Mexicans, a warrant was issued for the arrest of the rascally attorneys, but it was found that they had got wind of the affair, and fled from the town, but the officers set out at once in pursuit, determined to capture the daring villains and bring them to justice.

Paul had made no mention of the part the attorneys had played in the plot to get possession of the Benton estate, for he realized by so doing he would be compelled to make known Lucy Bogford's connection with the nefarious scheme, and that he wished to avoid.

On learning that the attorneys had fled from the town, he felt a sense of greatest relief. With their departure he felt that their villainous schemes would be crushed out and never be brought to light, thus saving from exposure the one he wished to shield.

It was on the evening following Paul's return to town. Propped upon pillows, he lay upon a couch by the open window. He had fallen into a restful sleep, and Fred, who had been with him, had gone out on the porch. At length Paul awoke, and lay looking out at the open window. It was near the middle of the afternoon, and few people were astir in the sleepy town. Now and then some roughly clad greaser would shuffle past, or a burro laden with wood would move slowly along the sun-baked street.

As Paul lay idly gazing at the monotonous scene, he heard a light step on the sidewalk close by the building, and the next instant a female form came into view. As she was passing the window she glanced into the room. As her eyes encountered the face of the wounded man, she came to a sudden halt, then with a little gasping cry, she stepped through the open window and stood by Paul's side.

"Gertrude—Miss Bogford!" he cried, a glad light showing on his pale face.

"You—you are ill," she said, in an agitated voice, a strange pallor coming over her countenance. She came up and laid her hand upon his brow as she spoke.

With a sudden impulse he caught her hands and held them in his own.

"I met with an accident—but I am not seriously hurt," he said. "It is so good of you to come in—I can never express what your presence is to me—" He paused, his heart beating in a wild tumult. She stood with downcast eyes, a faint coloring suffusing her cheek, a tender light shining in her lustrous eyes.

Never before had she seemed so beautiful to him. All the love he had for her seemed to return tenfold, and in his heart he almost cursed himself for his folly in thinking for a moment that she could be guilty of any crime—he felt at that moment that he had made a dreadful mistake in allowing himself to think evil of her—he would never do so again.

"There is something I have wanted to say to you," he went on, his voice sinking to a tender cadence, "something I have longed to tell you but have not dared—I love you—have loved you from the very first moment that I beheld you—tell me that you are not indifferent to my love—that I may hope to win your love—to have you for my wife?"

He spoke hurriedly—impulsively—his whole soul pulsing with ungovernable passion—his heart beating tumultuously.

A low, choking cry came from her lips, and she sought to withdraw her hands from his clasp, but he would not release them.

"You must not say that," she said, appealingly. "I—I can never be your wife—it is impossible—"

She paused abruptly, and stood leaning against the wall, her hands still resting in his, a look of unutterable anguish upon her face.

"No—no—it is not impossible," he cried impulsively, passionately. "Only tell me that you do not hate me for thus taking advantage of you to tell my love at this unseasonable time—tell me that you love me just a little, and nothing shall stand between us—"

She stopped him by suddenly withdrawing her hands from his and making an appealing gesture.

"Listen!" she said, hurriedly, speaking in almost a whisper, "you do not know what you ask—there is something connected with my past life that makes it impossible that I can ever be more to you than I now am. You ask if I love you—have you not already seen that I do? This is all I can say to you." Then with a quick movement, and before he could divine her intentions she stepped through the low window and was gone.

Paul Mayfield lay back upon his pillow dazed and bewildered. She had refused to become his wife—the thought fell upon him with crushing force; but she loved him! she loved him! and had said so with her own lips! In spite of all else this thought awoke a nameless joy in his breast.

For a long time he lay gazing out at the window through which the girl had departed, her confession of love ringing in his ears, forgetful of everything else for the time being, while his very soul echoed the words: "She loves me—she loves me!"

After a time his thoughts took a different groove and brought a keen pang to his heart. She had spoken of something connected with her past life that prevented her from ever becoming his wife! Could she have referred to the affair she had become involved in with the rascally Hampton and Bangs?

"My God! it cannot be!" he cried in agony as the thought came to him.

CHAPTER XXI.

A VISIT TO THE BOGFORDS.

While the events just described were taking place Mr. Parsons had not been idle, and was prosecuting a careful investigation of the rights of the two claimants to the Benton estate. After his conference with Hampton he left his office and sought the sheriff for the purpose of making inquiries regarding the charge made against Zeb Hicks, and to gain, if possible, some insight into the decidedly strange and startling affair.

The sheriff could give him little information except that a stranger, giving his name as Arthur Pike, had arrived in town a few days before, and had asked his co-operation in bringing to justice a criminal who was supposed to be in that locality. This morning Pike had sworn out a warrant for the arrest of Zeb Hicks, charging him with having murdered a man by the name of Henry Grant in Parsons, Kas., some ten years before. Further than this the officer knew nothing.

Mr. Parsons next went to Arthur Pike, but he found the stranger quite reticent and little information could be gained from him further than had already been imparted by the sheriff.

Mr. Parsons returned home greatly puzzled. The statement made by Hicks when he was arrested to the effect that Bayard Benton was guilty of the crime with which he (Hicks) was charged, was sufficient to cast a veil of mystery about the whole affair.

To Mr. Parson's mind this showed evidence of a previous acquaintance between the two men, and that there might be truth in what Hicks had stated, since it was known that Bayard Benton had lived under an assumed name during his sojourn in Arizona. On reaching home he had a lengthy interview with Miss Benton in which she made a most strong and surprising statement.

She had been raised by the Hicks family, she stated, and did not remember of ever having seen her father, whom she was led to believe dead until about ten years before when Hicks had informed her that he was still alive but was a murderer and a fugitive from justice. Hicks had never spoken well of her father, and had taught her that he was a wicked and unscrupulous man, who after her mother's death had left her to the charity of strangers. Her early life had been spent on a ranch in Colorado, but ten years before she had come with the family to Arizona, where she had since lived.

A few days before Hicks returned from town greatly excited and informed her that her father was dead, and had left her a large fortune. Hicks seemed greatly rejoiced at her father's death, and was anxious to claim the estate for her, and have himself appointed as her guardian and administrator if possible.

It is needless to say that Parsons heard of the girl's story with profound amazement. It might be possible that she was the daughter of Bayard Benton, but it was evident that she was not the one mentioned in the will, who, according to the testator's own statement, had been left by him with a family by the name of Simpson some ten years before in Parsons, Kan. He was greatly puzzled over the strange affair, and resolved to see the other claimant.

He went to his desk and took out a sealed package, which Bayard Benton had given him a short time before his death. It was addressed to Gertrude Benton, and was marked "Important."

Believing this document would throw some light on the complicated affair, he placed it in his pocket, resolved to call on the other claimant, and if she proved to be the right party, deliver the package to her. It was not till the following day that he found the Bogfords. The family of three were all at home, and after stating the object of his visit, he asked for a statement from the claimant.

Silas Bogford then made a brief statement, the substance of which we here give:

Some six years before, while moving by wagon from New Mexico to Nebraska, the train he was with camped for the night near the Colorado line. The next morning news was brought of a massacre of emigrants a few miles farther on, and upon arriving at the place several bodies were found fearfully mutilated by savages, and the remains of a half dozen others that had been burned by the predatory tribe.

In a thicket of mesquite near by was found a little girl of twelve, who gave her name as Gertrude Benton. She stated that she had escaped when the Indians had attacked the train, and had hidden herself in the bushes, where she remained for 24 hours, afraid to venture from her place of concealment. She was the only member of the party of emigrants that escaped. It was learned from the little girl that she was motherless, and that her father had left her with a family by the name of Simpson some four or five years before, and nothing had been heard of him since. The Simpson family had been massacred by the Indians, and as the little waif had no relatives living that she knew of, she was taken by Silas Bogford and his wife, and after their arrival in Nebraska, she was adopted by them, taking the name of Mrs. Bogford, Lucy. Thus it was she became Lucy Bogford.

After remaining in Nebraska for nearly six years, the Bogfords removed to Arizona, and purchased a small ranch near Nogales, through the attorneys, Hampton & Bangs.

Gertrude Benton, or Lucy Bogford, as she was now called, had heard nothing of her father since his sudden disappearance from Parsons, Kan., ten years before. She knew that he had been suspected of murdering a man by the name of Henry Grant, but she was too tender in years at that time to realize the enormity of the crime with which his name was connected, but as she grew older the dreadful thought that she was the daughter of a murderer weighed heavily upon her.

It was only a short time after the arrival of the family in Arizona that Ezra Bangs made the proposition to her to assist him in getting possession of the estate of Bayard Benton—her father—by appearing in the role of his daughter, Gertrude, the particulars of which have already been given to the readers.

As may well be imagined the infamous proposition of the lawyer filled her with amazement. To be asked to impersonate herself in assisting another to get possession of an estate left to her by her father, dazed and bewildered her. She realized that the lawyer was totally ignorant of her identity, and indignant at his glaring proposal. She was about to proclaim herself the daughter of Bayard Benton when a sudden thought caused her to withhold the truth. If she made known her identity, might he not in some way work harm to her? He had shown himself capable such an act. The thought alarmed her, and she resolved to see her adopted father, and lay the whole matter before him before enlightening the attorney. To escape divulging the truth, she merely agreed to claim the estate left her by her father, which induced the scheming Bangs to believe that she was going to comply with his wishes in assisting him to carry out his evil plans.

On arriving at home, she laid the whole matter before her adopted father, who sanctioned the course she had taken, and advised that the matter should be kept a secret till they were in a position to prove the girl's rights.

When Bogford had finished his story, he took the small locket from a drawer and laid it in Mr. Parsons's hand. It was opened, displaying two pictures.

"This was on the girl's neck when we found her hidden in the mesquite bushes," said Bogford. "She says the pictures are of her father and mother."

"That is certainly the picture of Bayard Benton," said Parsons, and he was convinced that he had found the true heiress at last.

But who was the girl whom Zeb Hicks had brought to claim the Benton estate? This was a question that puzzled the wits of Mr. Parsons a great deal, but the solution was soon to come. Before leaving the place, he took from his pocket the package given him by Bayard Benton, and handed it to Lucy Bogford.

"This may throw some light upon the matter," he said. "It was given me by your father a short time before he died."

With trembling hands she broke the seal.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

TO BRACE UP the system after "La Grippe," pneumonia, fevers, and other prostrating acute diseases; to build up needed flesh and strength, and to restore health and vigor when you feel "run-down" and used-up, the best thing in the world is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It promotes all the bodily functions, rouses every organ into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses, repairs, and invigorates the entire system.

For the most stubborn Scrofulous, Skin or Scalp Diseases, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and kindred ailments, the "Discovery" is the only remedy that's *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Can you think of anything more convincing than the promise that is made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy? It is this: "If we can't cure your Catarrh, we'll pay you $500 in cash."

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Gold Exports.

E. B., Nelsonville, O., writes: "According to the Tribune Almanac, for the year ending June 30, 1892, the exports of specie, including both gold and silver, exceeded the imports $13,351,346; while the exports of merchandise exceeded in value $202,875,686. Can you explain why? The exports of specie exceeded the imports of 1891 $73,694,705. The value of the exports of merchandise 1892 exceeded the value of imports $128,283,604, the greatest per cent of increase that has ever been known. Please explain."

The reason is simply that the balance of our merchandise exports, as well as the adverse balance of gold, was paid for by the return of American securities held abroad. Bonds, stocks, etc., do not pass through the custom houses, and hence do not appear in the government figures. Over a billion dollars' worth of American stocks, bonds, etc., are believed to be owned in Europe. The steady drift of our finances toward a silver basis alarmed conservative holders of our securities over a year ago, and there has been a steady sending of these securities over here to find a market.

The reason they send them over here for sale is this: Silver dollars are, under our laws, a full legal tender as well as gold. Silver is held up to the gold standard only by the fact that that the United States treasury redeems the silver and silver paper in gold. When the gold reserve is all used up, then it will not be able to do this, and silver money will fall to its bullion value—a "54-cent dollar."

Most bonds, stocks, etc., do not specify the kind of dollar in which they are to be paid. Now suppose an Englishman has $1,000 in some American railway stock. If silver should depreciate, that stock would be paid in 1,000 silver dollars, but its gold value would be only $640. He would lose $360. Hence he sells the stock, and invests his money in something that is not subject to this dangerous depreciation. Only stocks and bonds which stipulate payment in gold can be sold abroad; and still the American people stupidly fail to demand the repeal of the silver purchase law!

A. A., Stratford, Iowa, writes: "I would like to know why gold is shipped out of this country, for what purpose, and who controls the shipping?"

The above answers the question. Bankers will ship gold when it is cheaper to do so than to buy exchange, which is the case now. Exchange is high, because it is scarce; it is scarce, because we have to meet the payments for the securities sent over here to sell.

The Cherokee Strip.

J. M. B., Rheatown, Tenn., writes: "You will do me and all the old soldiers of this section a great favor by giving a complete explanation of the law concerning the Cherokee strip. Please explain what advance the old soldier has over the citizen, if any. There are a great many soldiers and children of soldiers that think of trying to lay a claim on the strip, but it seems as if there be no one in this part of the country that understands the law concerning same."

There is not yet any "law" about the matter. The Cherokee strip can not be opened until the United States gets title to the lands from the Indians by agreement with the latter for the sale of their lands to the government has been made, but it requires a law of Congress to ratify it. A bill ratifying the agreement with the Indians for the opening of the Strip has already passed the House, and is now being considered by the Senate committee on Indian Affairs. The tract contains approximately 6,000,000 acres, for which the government agrees to pay $1.25 per acre, and by the terms of the pending bill the lands are to be opened to settlement under the homestead laws, after the President, by proclamation, shall have given at least sixty days' notice.

The only advantage a soldier will have will simply be that his term of service, up to three years will be deducted from the five years' residence which the law requires. The indications are that there will be an unprecedented rush into the Cherokee Strip as soon as opened to settlement. It appears that a very large number of letters are being received daily at the Interior department from all parts of the country making inquiry as to when the strip is likely to be opened, and as to what steps are necessary to be taken to secure homes therein.

Sun and Earth.

By one of those blunders which will unfortunately occur in the best-regulated newspaper establishments, the intelligent compositor turned around a statement in the reply headed "The Sun and the Earth," to W. K. B., Waldron, Ind., and the proof-reader failed to detect his blunder. We thank those friends who so promptly called attention to it. The following is the best of these letters, and it comes from Hiawatha, Kansas:

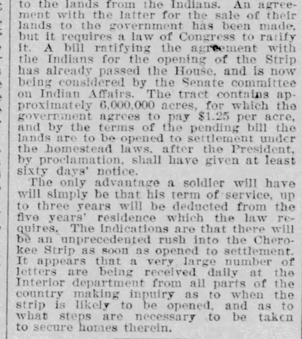
"In the Question Bureau of your issue of the 2nd inst., you state in answer to a question that the sun is nearest to the earth June 21, and farthest from the earth on December 21, the time of the solstices. The editor of the Bureau is usually very accurate in his replies to scientific questions, but he is in error this time, and I would call his attention to page 65 of Loomis' Astronomy, where he says: 'Where the earth is nearest the sun is called perihelion, and this happens on the 1st of January.' The earth's greatest distance from the sun, or aphelion, occurs July 1. Your correspondent is mistaken in supposing that the sun's apparent size is greater in warm than in cold weather, thereby making it seem nearer, for the same cause differs only one hundred 64 of the same work, 'The sun's apparent diameter on January 1, is 32 minutes, 36.4 seconds, and on July 1, only 31 minutes, 31.8 seconds, thus making it apparently smaller in summer than in winter.'"

The Election of 1884.

G. C. M., Greencastle, Ind., writes: "In your issue of January 26, in an article entitled, 'President Hayes's Title,' you make the following statement: 'Votes that were cast for the Benjamin F. Butler electors were counted for Grover Cleveland. Enough votes were given Cleveland by this audacious action to give him the electoral vote of New York, and, as a consequence, to seat him in the presidential chair, instead of James G. Blaine, who, but for these frauds in the interest of the Democratic party, would have been President of the United States.'

"I have frequently met this statement in newspapers, sometimes as coming from Gen. Butler himself; but I have never seen any evidence that it is true. If it is true, the evidence of its truth should be given to the public. If no such evidence exists, the statement ought never to be repeated."

We have not the slightest doubt of the truth of the statement, else we should not have made it. Gen. Butler, in his book, published last year, states the matter very fully. His statement has never been challenged by any Democrat. The writer, in a conversation with a member of the Republican National committee, whose name is almost a household word, had the statement made to him in the course of a confidential conversation. The proofs then adduced, left no doubt in the writer's mind that Cleveland carried New York by fraud. The matter is really of no moment, because the wrong then done can never be righted, nor could it have been done had it been made public at the time. The lesson is that fraud is gradually undermining our free government, and all good citizens should unite to prevent its perpetration. After it is done it is too late.



Mrs. Isaiah Emerson
Of Manchester, N. H.

After the Grip

Hood's Sarsaparilla Restored Health and Strength

"Last winter I had the Grip and was quite sick. After I began to get better, being weak and run down, I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, seeing it recommended so highly. I must say that I was more than pleased with it. I recovered my health completely in a short time and think

I Am in Better Health

than before I was sick. I feel sure that this is due to Hood's Sarsaparilla. In the package of Sarsaparilla when I opened it I found a sample box of Hood's Pills. I was surprised and delighted to find how well they agreed with me, no griping and no weakening. I have tried other kinds of pills, but

Hood's Pills

have the preference every time now. I think they are just wonderful. I am glad to recommend two such good preparations as Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills." MRS. ISAIAH EMERSON, East Manchester, N. H.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

FREE For 30 Days. To introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS we make this Special Offer. Send us Cabinet Picture, Photograph or any picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work and use your influence in securing us future orders. Please name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish not interfering with likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address THE CRAYOLET CRAYON CO., Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to any one sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

Pension Bills.

O. W., Batavia, N. Y., and a number of others, are bothering us with questions as to whether Cleveland did not sign more pension bills than any other President. He vetoed more than any other President. This question is a reminiscence of a Democratic lie during last fall's campaign, to deceive ex-soldiers and their friends. A word of explanation is in order. The number of pension bills signed does not mean anything in particular. The number of men applying for special acts of Congress, granting pensions where they fail, at some point, to furnish proof or otherwise to come under the general pension laws, increased very largely from 1880 to 1890. The passage of the dependent pension bill by the 51st Congress, which was signed by President Harrison, allowed pensions to more ex-soldiers than all the private pension bills passed since the rebellion closed. Those who note the progress making by the Democrats to cut down the pension rolls need not be told who was the real friend of the veterans.

Jerusalem's Level.

T. L., Marshfield, Ind., writes: "They say the Old Jerusalem, which was in the time of Christ, is fifty or one hundred feet below the surface. How can such a thing be? If it is below the surface, why are not Damascus, and all those old cities?"

You have made the mistake of not considering the circumstances of the case. Jerusalem is built upon hills, originally divided by very deep and narrow valleys. The city has been destroyed several times. The result of each destruction has been to fill up the valleys. It is in these that the original surface is from 50 to 100 feet below the present surface, in the bottom of the valleys. Of course, the ground has raised above the original level, by the destruction of buildings, on the more level portion of the city site. Last summer, in making an excavation in a Chicago street, the wood-block pavement existing at the time of the great fire was uncovered several feet below the present granite-block paving. Damascus is on a level site, and has no valleys to fill up; then it has never been destroyed, as Jerusalem has.

The Andrews Raid.

A. B., Farragut, asks the purpose of the Andrews Raid during the late war. It was to cut the telegraph wires through Central Georgia, and destroy the Confederate communications between East and West. The raid was daringly planned and well nigh succeeded. Capt. Andrews and a dozen or more men siezed a locomotive which was standing attached to a train in front of an eating house at Big Shanty. They were pursued by the train hands, on a hand-car. The pursuers finally found a locomotive coaled up on a siding, and utilized it. Final out the fuel became low, finally gave out, and it was abandoned. The raiders were captured, and most of them hanged at Chattanooga, charged with being spies, inside the Confederate lines.

The Jewish New Year.

H. H. M., Jerry City, O.: The Jews celebrate New Year (Rosh hoshshanah) at the beginning of the month Tishri (September-October), the first of their civil year corresponding to the seventh of the Mosaic or ecclesiastical year. The festival is now a purely religious ceremonial, and its distinguishing characteristic is the blowing of trumpets (the sryamges, in accordance with Leviticus xxiii, 24-. See, also, Numbers, xxiv, 1. As the Jewish calendar dated the beginnings of months from the new moon, this festival is the feast of the new moon which begins the month Tishri. The reason this was selected as the beginning of the civil year is obscure, but it probably dates back to the return from the Captivity. Of course the Jews observe January 1 as a civil holiday, like everybody else.

"Johnny Reb."

J. J. C., Kewanna, Ind., says: I think the answer incorrect you gave to a recent issue in regard to nick-names of the Federal and Confederate armies during the war. The Southern soldiers had heard of the Yankee in the North. Supposing we were all Yankees, it was natural for them to call us "Yanks." You remember England took a decided stand in favor of the South. We dubbed them "Johnnies," namesakes of old John Bull of England. Hence the name "Johnny Reb." Your friend is simply guessing. While it is by no means certain exactly why Southern soldiers were called "Johnnies," it is quite certain that it was not for the reason he gives.

"No Man's Land."

Subscriber, Millfield, O., asks where "No Man's Land" is located. The Cherokee Strip has been called "No Man's Land" for many years, because it was not a part of any organized territory or state. It was simply unorganized territory, without any special laws for the control of people there. The Cherokee Strip lies south of Western Kansas, between that state and the territory of Oklahoma.

Deep Sea Sounding.

J. T. M., Morris, N. Dak.: In the United States coast survey, deep-sea soundings are now usually made with a strong line and a heavy weight. The hauling up is done by steam. The depth is registered by Massey's indicator, based on the principle of a propeller screw free to revolve in passing downward, and communicating its motion to a set of wheels registering the number of revolutions. If it is clamped loosely to a spindle, so as to be free from the tension of the line, and is carefully tested and its error determined in moderate depths.

World's Fair Postoffice.

J. R. P., De Galia, Pa., asks: "Who is postmaster at the World's Fair, and does he have the appointing of the mail carriers?"

The postoffice at the World's Fair grounds will be a branch of the Chicago office, and applicants for positions will undoubtedly be compelled to pass the civil service examination and fulfill the usual requirements.

City of Guadalupe.

K. L., Montezuma, O., asks: "Will you please give the exact location of the City of Guadalupe Hidalgo?"

Guadalupe Hidalgo is not a city. It is a village or small town three miles north of the City of Mexico, with which it is connected by two beautiful parallel roads. It owes its importance to its church, which is dedicated to Nuestro Senora de Guadalupe, the patron saint of Mexico. After the defeat of Santa Anna's troops by the American forces, the treaty of peace was signed there, February 2, 1848.

The Blade Abroad.

J. D. S., New Hampton, Mo., asks: "What is the subscription price of The Blade for the United Kingdom? I wish to send it to a friend in Scotland."

The postage on the Weekly Blade is two cents per copy. Remit us $1.04 postage, in addition to the subscription price, and it will be sent one year. We have to put a two-cent stamp on every copy that goes to the United Kingdom.

The Presidential Succession.

H. P. M., Jollytown, Pa., asks who would become President in case Grover Cleveland should die. Grover Cleveland and Adlai Stevenson were, on Tuesday, February 7, declared to be the legally elected President and vice-president of the United States. If Cleveland should die prior to March 4, Mr. Stevenson would become President.

A Correction.

Mrs. W. A. Marsh, of North Yakima, Wash., says: "In The Blade of January 26, under head of 'Little Known Facts,' you state that the word 'girl' occurs but once in the Bible. You are in error. It occurs twice. I refer you to Joel iii, 3, and to Zach. viii, 5."

United States Mints.

G. M. P., Brainerd, Kan.: The United States has four mints, located at Philadelphia, New Orleans, San Francisco and Carson City, Nevada. One formerly existed at Dahlonega, Ga., but it was discontinued after the war closed.

Who Can Answer?

H. E. Wilson, Walla Walla, Ore., says: "Do the dairymen through the East milk their cows two or three years in succession without breeding them, and is it a success?"

We do not know. Perhaps some dairyman will answer.

As to Lake Agassiz.

N. K. N., of Eckpt, Minn., asks for information respecting "Lake Agassiz." If any Blade readers have any information on the subject, we should be obliged for it.

Miscellaneous.

E. R. F., Missouri Valley, Iowa: The United Brethren Publishing house is at Dayton, Ohio.

J. O. B., Afton, Iowa: Iowa is called the Hawkeye state, after a celebrated Indian chieftain of that name.

L. A. B., Milledgeville, Ga.: We have not the full speech of Ingersoll at the Cincinnati convention of 1876.

Y. H., Madison, Kan.: Your question relative to the oldest town in the United States is fully treated in the Weekly Blade of February 7.

Mrs. T. E., Elk Lick, Pa.: We can not answer any question in which would be involved the advertisement of any firm. That is against our rules.

J. M. J., Cooperstown, Pa.: We do not require correspondents at small interior towns for news. Contributions to any of the departments of the paper are always welcome.

E. M. D., Delta, Colo.: We can not tell you where you can obtain a copy of the Spoopendyke papers. Apply to your bookseller and ask him to obtain them for you.

F. S., Newport, Pa.: A copy of the McKinley tariff law may be obtained by sending to your member of congress for his office. As to the Mills bill, we cannot tell you where it may be obtained.

D. E. G., Swartz Creek, Mich.: The outgoing President has no functions to perform at the inauguration of his successor. His presence is not even necessary. He only attends as a matter of courtesy. Hence you will see that nobody "acted as President" at Washington's inauguration.

S. E. N., Red Bend., Neb.: Secretary of State John W. Foster is the same man who was first major of the 25th Indiana infantry, and afterward colonel of the 63th Indiana mounted infantry. Last summer, when he was made secretary of State, we published these facts. We wish readers would not be constantly calling for something we have published, and they should have read it the first time.

H. E. H., Homer, Ill.: In making mirrors, a marble slab, made absolutely level, is covered with tin foil. Mercury is then poured on until the foil is covered. The sheet of glass is shoved on the mercury edgewise, so as to avoid air-bubbles. Heavy weights are then applied, which squeeze out the superfluous mercury. After a day or so, the amalgam adheres to the glass.

C. T. B., Casey, Iowa: We have not Kyle's speech to which you refer. President Grant signed the resumption bill, and it was one of the very best and wisest acts of his administration. The seventies were cursed with fraud, bad legislation and were never counted as part of the circulation of the country, because they did not pass from hand to hand as greenbacks did. We have given official tables of the amount of money in circulation several times within the past few months.

The Advertising

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend **Hood's Pills.**

Couldn't Fool Him.

"Now, here," said the art dealer, throwing aside the curtain that hid his treasure from view, "is a genuine Titian in excellent preservation. It's the gem of the collection."

Mr. Gaswell regarded the little painting critically.

"Hum—what's it worth?" he demanded. "Five thousand dollars."

"Five thousand dollars!" echoed Mr. Gaswell in the cold, hard tones of a man accustomed to running up against all sorts of games and getting the best of them. "If my daughter Sarah can't paint a better-looking picture than that at an outside cost of $4.75, frame and all, I'll eat it. Show me something bigger."

LUNG COMPLAINT, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, &c., are speedily relieved, and if taken in time, permanently cured by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant. You will find in it also a certain remedy for Coughs and Colds.

The Christian and the Gentleman.

Two Biddeford clergymen who had never before chanced to meet were recently introduced by a mutual friend. One is much more liberal in his religious views than the other, and it is related that the latter, when presented to the former, extended the following greeting:

"Glad to meet you, Mr. ——, as a gentleman, but not as a Christian."

To this the other responded: "I am sure I am glad to meet you, Mr. ——, as a Christian, but not as a gentleman."—Boston Journal.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors of excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address J. D. House, Lock Box A, Albion, Mich.

The Newspaper "Ad." Does the Business.

A neat illustration of the value of sagacious advertising was given at the Portland Young Men's Christian Association meeting Sunday, when General Secretary McDonald stated that he had some curiosity to know what method of advertising reached the most people. He had circulated thousands of little dodgers, giving notice of the meeting, and he asked those who had seen them and had been moved to come through that means to rise. The hall was packed as full as it could hold, and of the entire number about fifteen arose. Then Mr. McDonald asked all who had read the notices in the newspapers and had been influenced by them to rise, and the crowd rose in a body.—Lewiston Journal.

—If the care of the hair were made a part of a lady's education, we should not see so many gray heads, and the use of Hall's Hair Renewer would be unnecessary.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

To Raise Sweet Potatoes.

I. A. D., Colorado: The sweet potato requires a sandy soil or a sandy loam. The potatoes should be planted whole in a moderately hot bed in order to procure the plants. The manure, fresh from the horse stable, having been evenly shaken into the bed or frame to the depth of twelve or eighteen inches is pressed down by the weight of the laborer upon a board laid thereon. The board is removed, and the whole evenly covered with about three inches of rather dry sand. Upon this the seed potatoes are carefully placed close together, though not actually touching, and are then covered with about three inches of good sand and loam. If the heat become too great, it may be checked by piercing through the bed into the manure with a rake handle, allowing the excess of heat to escape. Moisture must be regulated by the watering pot, which should be used on clear days only and about noon. If the heat or moisture become excessive, the potatoes will rot. Deficient heat with moisture may cause the black rot. Heat and dryness kill the sprouts. The bed should be exposed to the sunshine every clear day, and covered with hay or straw every night, and in rainy weather protected from excess of moisture by covering of the boards. The sprouts will be ready for transplanting in about a month, and planting is begun from May 15 to 22, and may be continued from two to four weeks. When the time for removal has nearly arrived, the plants should be exposed to the open air to harden them for the field. The sprouts are drawn by taking hold of but one at a time, in order not to disturb the mother plant. A bushel of good seed will produce 1,200 to 1,500 sprouts at the first pulling, and three-fourths as many at the second. If the potatoes in the hot bed are not disturbed, they will produce a succession of plants. The sprouts may be removed from the potato when three inches above ground. Having been plowed as if for any ordinary crop, but not deeply, the ground is furrowed out with a one horse plow, then put each way if to be planted in hills, and nearly four feet apart if in rows, the plow running twice in the furrow. A forkful of horse stable manure is then, if for hills, placed at each intersection of the furrows, and well covered by hand with a hoe. If to be grown in rows, the manure is scattered evenly along the rows, and covered by turning two good furrows directly upon it. The field is then ready to receive the plants. The manure should be applied freely, and should be of good quality. When grown in rows a larger number of plants are required than when grown in hills. Both methods have their advocates, but if the sprouts are planted twenty inches to two feet apart in the row, a better crop is generally obtained for the same amount of labor and money expended. When irrigation is used in the field to supply moisture no more is necessary than for ordinary Irish potatoes.

Pin Worms in Horses.

H. H. B., Illinois:—For the small worm give calomel, 1 drachm; tartar emetic, 1-2 drachm; linseed meal, 1-2 oz.; fenugreek, 1 oz.; linseed meal, 1-2 feed at night, and repeat the dose for two or three times, and follow with 1 1-2 pints raw linseed oil, about six hours after the last powder has been given. In a week thereafter give saltpetre, 4 ozs.; crude antimony, 1 oz.; sulphur, 3 ozs. As the horse is run down in flesh this will be a benefit in recruiting him. The saltpetre and antimony should be well powdered; then add the sulphur and mix the whole well together. Give a dose of 1 tablespoonful of the mixture in a bran mash daily.

Something Like Boils.

E. G. T., South Dakota: The remedy now used for lumpy jaw with great success is: 1 1-2 drachms iodide of potassium daily in one dose, dissolved in a pint of winter, until improvement is noticed, which is generally in about eight days. Then decrease the dose to 1 drachm. There are discharges at the nose, weeping of the eyes, and peeling off of the outer layer of the skin, but these symptoms should cause no uneasiness, as they do not result in any disturbance of the health. It is impossible to judge from your letter whether the sore spots on your cow are of cancerous growth (of which there are several forms) or ordinary tumors. If the former, no cure can be expected; if the latter, open freely with a sharp knife and inject carbolic acid, 2 parts, rain water, 8 parts. Give internally once a day for a week, flour of sulphur, 4 ozs.; saltpetre, 1 oz.; ginger, 1-2 oz. After this give 1-2 pound of salts in warm water, in which there is stirred a cupful of molasses.

Spraying Fruit Trees—Best Time.

E. F., Indiana: For spraying fruit trees, a modified solution of the Bordeaux mixture is perhaps the best. The formula is: To make 22 gallons, dissolve 6 pounds of copper sulphate, pulverized in as small a quantity of boiling water as possible—say 2 gallons. Then dissolve 6 pounds of lime, fresh, in 22 gallons of cold water. Let this lime settle; draw off the clear lime water from above the precipitate, and mix this clear liquid with the copper solution.

Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life.* Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c., cure Biliousness, Constipation, and Torpid Liver. By mail, or of druggists.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent By mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.*

You can address in strictest confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

WORTH READING.

MT. STERLING, KY., Feb. 13, 1889.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

GENTLEMEN:—I desire to make a brief statement for the benefit of the suffering. I had been afflicted with catarrh of the head, throat and nose, and perhaps the bladder, for fully twenty-five years. Having tried other remedies without success, I was led by an advertisement in the Sentinel-Democrat to try Hall's Catarrh Cure. I have just finished my fourth bottle, and I believe I am right when I say I am thoroughly restored. I don't believe there is a tr

Talmage's Sermon.

ROME'S WONDERFUL COLISEUM.

Something of the Great Building and What Has Transpired Within Its Walls—The Eternal City.

This week Dr. Talmage discoursed from the text, Romans 1:15, "I am ready to preach the gospel to you that are at Rome, also."

Rome! What a city it was when Paul visited it! What a city it is now! Rome! The place where Virgil sang and Horace satirized and Terrence laughed and Catiline conspired and Ovid dramatized and Nero fiddled and Vespasian persecuted and Sulla legislated and Decius and Caligula and Julian and Hadrian and Constantine and Augustus reigned, and Paul, the apostle, preached the gospel.

I am not much of a draftsman, but I have in my memorandum book a sketch which I made in the winter of 1888, when I went out to the gate through which Paul entered Rome, and walked up the very street he walked up to see somewhat how the city must have looked to him as he came in on the gospel errand proposed in the text. Palaces on either side of the street through which the little missionary advanced. Piled up wickedness. Enthroned accursedness. Templed cruelties. Altars to sham deities. Glorified delusions. Pillared, arched, domed, turreted abominations. Wickedness of all sorts at a high premium and righteousness ninety-nine and three-fourths per cent off. And now he passes by the foundations of a building which is to be almost unparalleled for vastness. You can see by the walls which have begun to rise that here is to be something enough stupendous to astound the centuries. Aye, it is the Colosseum started.

Of the theater at Ephesus where Paul fought with wild beasts, of the temple of Diana, of the Parthenon, of Pharaoh's palace at Memphis, and of other great buildings, the ruins of which have been seen, it has been my privilege to address you, but a member of my family asked me recently why I had not spoken to you of the Colosseum, at Rome, since its moral and religious lessons are so impressive.

Perhaps, while Rome, the law of contrast wrought upon me. I had visited the Mamertine dungeon where Paul was incarcerated. I had measured the opening at the top of the dungeon through which Paul had been let down, and it was twenty-three inches by twenty-six. The ceiling, at its highest point, was seven feet from the floor, but at the sides of the room, the ceiling was five feet seven inches. The room, at the widest, was fifteen feet. There was a seat of rock two and a half feet high. There was a shelf four feet high. The only furniture was a spider's web suspended from the roof, which I saw by the torchlight I carried. There was the subterraneous passage from the dungeon to the Roman forum, so that the prisoner could be taken directly from prison to trial. The dungeon was built out of volcanic stone from the Albano mountains. Oh, it was a dismal and terrific place. You never saw coal hole so dark or so forbidding. The place was to me a nervous shock, for I remembered that was the best thing that the world would afford the most illustrious being, except One, that it ever saw, and that from that place Paul went out to die. From that spot, I visited the Colosseum, one of the most astounding miracles of architecture that the world ever saw. Indeed I saw it morning, noon, and night, for it threw a spell on me from which I could not break away.

Although now a vast ruin, the Colosseum is so well preserved that we can stand in the center and recall all that it once was. It is in shape ellipsoidal, oval. Long axis, at its widest point, 612 feet. After it had furnished seats for 87,000 people, it had room for 15,000 more to stand, so that 100,000 people could sit and stand transfixed by its scenes of courage and martyrdom and brutality and horror. And the 87,000 modern tickets of admission, they entered by ivory check, and a check dug up near Rome within a few years, was marked: "Section 6, Lower Tier, Seat No. 18." You understand that the building was not constructed for an audience to be addressed by human voice, although I tested it with some friends and could be heard across it, but it was made only for seeing and was circular and at any point affords a full view of the spectacle. The arena in the center in olden times was strewn with pounded stone or sand, so as not to be too slippery with human blood, for if it were too slippery it would spoil the fun. The sand would be wet now and then with sprinkles of silver and gold, and Nero added cinnabar and Caligula added chrysocolla. The sides of the arena were composed of smooth marble, eleven feet high, so that the wild beasts of the arena could not climb up into the audience. On the top of the sides of smooth marble was a metal railing, having wooden rollers, which easily revolved, so that if a panther should leap high enough to scale the wall and with paw touch any of those rollers it would revolve and drop him back again into the arena. Back of this marble wall surrounding the arena was a level platform of stone, adorned with statues of gods and goddesses and the artistic effigies of memorable and renowned men.

Here were movable seats for the emperor and the emperial swine and swinesses with which he surrounded himself. Before the place where the emperor sat, of emerald and beryl and ruby and diamond. Great masts of wood arose from all sides of the building, from which festoons of flowers were suspended, crossing the building, or in time of rain, awnings of silk were suspended, the Colosseum having no roof. The outside wall was encrusted with marble and had four ranges of elegant lower ranges of Doric and Ionic columns each, and arches after arches, and on each arch an exquisite statue of a god or a hero. Into 180 feet of altitude soared the Colosseum, its glittered and flashed and shone with whole sunrises and sunsets of dazzlement. After the audience had assembled aromatic liquids oozed from tubes distilled from pipes and rained gently on the multitudes, and filled the air with odors of hyacinth and heliotrope and frankincense and balsam and myrrh and saffron, so that Lucan, the poet, says of it:

> At once ten thousand saffron currents flow,
> And rain their odors on the crowd below.

But where was the sport to come from? Well, I went into the cellar opening off from the arena, and I saw the places where they kept the hyenas and lions and panthers and wild boars and beastly violences of all sorts, without food or water until made fierce enough for the arena, and I saw the underground rooms where the gladiators were accustomed to wait until the clapping of the people outside demanded that they come forth armed to murder or to be murdered. All the arrangements were complete, as enough of the cellars and galleries still remained to indicate. What fun they must have had turning lions without food or drink for a week upon an unarmed disciple of Jesus Christ?

At the dedication of the Colosseum, 9,000 wild beasts and 10,000 immortal men were slain, so that the blood of men and beast was not a brook, but a river, not a pool but a lake. Having been in that way dedicated, be not surprised when I tell you that Emperor Probus on one occasion threw into that arena of the Colosseum a thousand stags, a thousand boars, and a thousand ostriches. What fun it must have been! the sound of trumpets, the roar of wild beasts, and the groans of dying men! while in the gallery the wives and children of those down under the lion's paw wrung their hands and shrieked! But in widowhood and orphanage while 100,000 people clapped their hands, and there was a "Ha! Ha!" wide as Rome and deep as perdition. The corpses of that arena were put on a cart or dragged by a hook out through what was called the Gate of Death.

What an excitement it must have been when two combatants entered the arena, the one with sword and shield and the other with net and spear. The swordsman strikes at the man with net and spear; he dodges the sword, and then flings the net over the head of the swordsman and jerks him to the floor of the arena, and the man who flung the net puts his foot on the neck of the prostrate swordsman, and, spear in hand, looks up to the galleries, as much as to say: "Shall I let him up, or shall I plunge this spear into his body until he is dead?" The audience had two signs, either of which they might give. If they waved their flags, it meant spare the fallen contestant. If they turned their thumbs down, it meant slay him. Occasionally the audience would wave their flags and the fallen would be let up, but that was too tame sport for most occasions, and generally the thumbs from the galleries were turned down, and with that sign would be heard the accompanying shout of "Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Yet it was far from being a monotone of sport, for there was a change of programme in that wondrous Colosseum. Under a strange and powerful machinery, beyond anything of modern invention, the floor of the arena would open and roll and roll and then give away, and there would appear a lake of bright water, and on its banks trees would spring up rustling with foliage, and tigers appeared among the branches, and anon would come forth, and there would be a tiger hunt. Then on the lake in the Colosseum, armed ships would float, and there would be a sea fight. What fun! What lots of fun! When pestilence came, in order to appease the gods, in this Colosseum sacrifice would be made, and the people would throng that great amphitheater, shouting "The Christians to the wild beasts!" and there would be a crackling of human bones in the jaws of ferocious animals.

The last evening before leaving Rome for Brindisi and Athens and Egypt and Palestine, I went alone to the Colosseum. There was not a living soul in all the immense arena. Even the keepers seemed to have gone to their homes. Access to all the curios at the four entrances of the building had gone away. The place was so overwhelmingly silent I could hear my own heart beat with the emotions aroused by the place and hour. I paced the arena. I walked down into the dens where the hyenas were once kept. I ascended to the place where the Emperor used to sit. I climbed up on the galleries from which the mighty throngs of people had gazed in enchantment. To break the silence I shouted, and that seemed to awaken the echoes, echo upon echo. And those awakened echoes seemed to address me, saying: "Men die, but their work lives on. Gandeatius, the architect who planned this structure, the sixty thousand enslaved Jews brought by Titus from Jerusalem, and who wrought in the construction, the gladiators who fought in this arena, the emperors and empresses who had place on yonder platform, the millions who, during the centuries, sat and rose in these galleries, have passed away, but enough of the Colosseum stands to tell the story of cruelty and pomp and power. Five hundred years of bloodshed." Then as I stood there, filled with awe, another burst of the echoes, which seemed throbbing with the prayers and songs and groans of Christians who had expired in that arena, and they seemed to say: "Forty centuries ago to live was lived in ages past, and how thankful modern centuries ought to be that the persecutions which reddened the sand of this amphitheater have been abolished."

And then I questioned the echoes, saying: "Where is Emperor Titus who sat here?" The answer came: "Gone to judgment." "Where is Emperor Trajan who sat here?" "Gone to judgment." Where is Emperor Maximus who sat here?" "Gone to judgment." "Where are all the multitudes who clapped and shouted and waved flags to let the vanquished up, or, to have them slain, put thumbs down?" The echoes answered: "Gone to judgment." I inquired: "All?" And they answered: "All." And I looked up to the sky above the ruins, and it was full of clouds scurrying swiftly past, and those clouds seemed as though they had faces, and some of the faces smiled and some of the faces frowned, and they seemed to have wings, and some of the wings were moonglit and the others thunder-charged, and the voices of those clouds overpowered the echoes beneath. "Behold he cometh with those clouds, and every eye shall see him." And as I stood looking up along the walls of the Colosseum, they rose higher and higher, higher and higher, until the amphitheater seemed to be filled with all the past, and all the present, and all the nations of the present, and all the nations of the future, those who went down under the paws of wild beasts, and those who sat waving flags to let up the conquered, and those who held thumbs down to command their assassination, and small and great, and emperor and slave, and pastor and people, and righteous and wicked, the amphitheater seemed to rise to infinite height on all sides of it, and in the center of that amphitheater, instead of the arena of the combatants, a great throne stood, rising higher and higher, higher and higher, and on it stood the Christ for whom the martyrs died and against whom the Diocletians plotted their persecutions, and waving one hand toward the piled up splendors to the right of him he cried, "Come, ye blessed," and waving the other hand toward the piled up glooms on the left of him he cried, "Depart, ye cursed." And so the Colosseum of Rome that evening of 1888 seemed enlarged into the amphitheater of the last judgment, and I passed from under the arch of that mighty structure, mighty even in its ruins, praying to Almighty God, through Jesus Christ, for mercy in that day for which all other days were made, and that as I expected mercy from God, I might exercise mercy towards others, and have more and more of the spirit of "Let-him-up" and less and less of the spirit of "Thumbs down." We may not all be able to do a sum in higher mathematics, but there is a sum in the first rule of gospel arithmetic which we all may do. It is a sum in simple addition. "Add to your faith virtue, and to virtue knowledge, and to knowledge temperance, and to temperance patience, and to patience godliness, and to godliness brotherly kindness, and to brotherly kindness charity."

Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** It has no equal as a cough-cure.

Bronchitis

"When I was a boy, I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character, that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years, I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W. Va.

Cough

"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kans.

La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

PROVED

BY LIVING WITNESSES

THAT

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCES

are more people than any other one remedy under the sun.

NO HARM

can come from their use. A genuine current of electricity, continuous, can be made mild or strong, or reversed to the pleasure of the wearer. All of the above fully confirmed and indorsed, by hundreds who have tried them, in our

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Also description, cuts, prices and other valuable information, printed in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. This catalogue or a treatise on rupture cured with Electric Truss will be mailed to any address on receipt of six cents postage.

The Owen Electric Belt & Appliance Company,

MAIN OFFICE AND ONLY FACTORY,

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT BUILDING,

205-211 State Street, corner Adams, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE LARGEST ELECTRIC BELT ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.

MENTION THIS PAPER.

And Now She's Mad.

A counterpart of the man who wound his clock daily for eight or ten years, without knowing that it was an eight-day timer has been found in a Camden woman who has for the past five years shoveled and burned coal and ashes out of her stove, not knowing that the grate would turn over. She is even indignant now that the discovery has been made.—Kennebec Journal.

Too Thirsty to Talk.

"I notice that your husband has never much to say in the morning when he has been out late at night," said the wife's mother.

"No," was the reply of the wife, "he's mum then, extra dry."—New York Press.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Nicknames of Generals.

Gen. Ulysses Simpson Grant was at first called "Old United States," from the initials of his name, says the Washington Star. After the episode at Fort Donelson, when he issued the edict which stamped him as equal to the emergency, his men enthusiastically declared that those initials stood for "Unconditional Surrender."

In fact, these initials caused him not a little perturbation of mind, and in the end he actually had to abandon his baptismal name to save the dignity of West Point, which unwittingly gave him a name which didn't belong to him, but since it was "writ down," the red-tape complications involved in restoring his right name presented obstacles which he hesitated to tackle. Many of his men called him "Old Three Stars," indicating his rank as lieutenant general.

Gen. William T. Sherman was familiarly called "Uncle Billy" by his men, and also "Old Tecumseh."

Gen. George B. McClellan, who was a prime favorite with his men, became endeared to them as "Little Mac."

Gen. George J. Meade wore glasses, and was speedily dubbed "Four-Eyed George," from that and from the fact that he was keen and quick, and very little escaped his observation. The title was one of which he was proud, for he knew it was not designed to cut two ways.

Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside, who relieved McClellan as commander of the army of the Potomac, was at first colonel of the First Rhode Island, but when he came to the dignity of general he was titled "Rhody." Incidentally it may be stated that Gen. Burnside also gave name to the particular cut of "burnsides," so much in vogue a few years since. "The general with his whiskers" was considered a very handsome figure.

Gen. Joseph E. Hooker got the fabriquet "Fighting Joe," which he hated heartily, and the man who was spoiling for a "scrap" could earn it easily by alluding to the doughty general's title in his presence.

The McCook family was well represented in the war of the rebellion, and the members were generally "bunched" as the "Fighting McCooks." Gen. Alexander McCook had, as one of his staff officers, Adjt. Gen. Dan McCook, of Illinois. Other members of the family were Capt. Edwin McCook, who belonged to Logan's regiment; Lieut. Edward McCook, who was in the regular army; Maj. Anson G. McCook, of the Second Ohio; Capt. Henry McCook, of Illinois, and Sheldon McCook, lieutenant in the navy. They bore themselves bravely, and won the title "Fighting McCooks."

Gen. John Pope was called "Saddlebag John." When he first took command of the army of Virginia he found everything in confusion, which he set at work to straighten out. When asked where his headquarters were, he replied: "In the saddle."

Gen. Winfield Hancock was known as "Hancock the Superb," a name given him by Gen. Meade, after the magnificent manner in which he repulsed Longstreet at Gettysburg.

Gen. Andrew A. Humphreys, who was a distinguished engineer, was styled "Old Mathematics."

Gen. John A. Logan had several titles. One was "Black Jack," because of his tawny complexion and long black hair. He was also called "Old War Eagle" and the "Black Eagle of Illinois."

Gen. Philip Sheridan, whose stature was far from commensurate with his ability and brain, was greatly beloved by his men, and was called by them "Little Phil."

Gen. Albert Sykes was "Sykesy" among his men.

Gen. Henry W. Halleck was nicknamed "Old Brains."

Gen. William S. Rosecrans was speedily dubbed "Rosy."

Gen. Philip Kearney left an arm in Mexico, and was known among his men as "One-Armed Phil."

Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, because of his peculiar drooping eyelids, was called "Old Cock-Eye."

Gen. Judson C. Kilpatrick was known as "Kill," an abbreviation of his last name.

Dashing Gen. Geo. Custer, because of his long yellow curls, was known as "Ringlets."

Gen. George H. Thomas was familiarly known among his men as "Pap Thomas." After the battle of Chickamauga he was given, as a mark of distinguished honor, the title of "Rock of Chickamauga."

Battle of Cedar Creek.

Editor Camp Fire:—I saw an article in a history of the United States, a week or two ago, in regard to the Battle of Cedar Creek, stating among other things that Sheridan, when he arrived found the line of battle seven miles in the rear of where the attack was made in the morning. I find people generally have a wrong impression of that battle. They think the army was in full retreat when Sheridan met it, and turned it back, while the facts are that they had not fallen back over three miles, which was necessitated by being surprised in camp, and had to fall back to get time to form a line of battle, said line being in good fighting order when Sheridan arrived. That there were a great many stragglers is true, as there always was in time of a battle, more particularly if the army had been compelled to fall back. It is also true that Sheridan turned what might have been a defeat into a splendid victory. Very few generals would have taken the risk of charging his whole army with very little, if any reserve, as he did; but the saw his chance, and the consequences were all he could have desired.

On the morning of the battle, our regiment moved from the right of our line to the extreme left, and went on picket about a mile east or to the left of the Winchester pike, and never fell back a step until we were called in to join the charge. Our position in the charge was about 80 rods to the left of the pike, and a regular regiment joined us on our left.

I saw an article in your columns in regard to the cavalry going after Lee's wagon train after the battle of Gettysburg, wherein there were some little mistakes. It stated that a regiment—First Ohio cavalry, was Kilpatrick's body guard, and that they refused to charge the train when our advance came up with it. There was but one company of his guards. That that company refused to charge, I believe, is true, and who that was there could blame them, for it was so dark that night that there was but little of the time that we could see our horses' heads. The charge was finally made by a company of the First Michigan cavalry, which was ordered up from the rear of the column for that purpose. By the way, our regiment was on the advance in the morning, but was obliged to fight on the flank until the command all passed by, and left us in the rear, and it was so dark that it was found impossible to get the whole by the rest of the command. When we were ordered up to charge the train, the captain in command of the company that did charge, was captured, and the charge was not a success, but at daylight the train was captured, together with two pieces of artillery. What regiment was on the advance then, I do not know.—Wilson M. Wright, Co. F, 1st Mich. Cav.

A Night on Mission Ridge.

Editor Camp Fire:—As I have been an interested reader of The Blade and never contributed anything until now, I thought I would bring a dry trail and "let my light shine." In the early part of 1864, being on "courier duty" (we were posted five or six miles south of Chattanooga, Tenn.,) I was ordered to carry some dispatches to two citizens four or five miles distant, over roads that I had never traveled. Time, just at dark. Dispatches marked "gallop." Weather very cloudy. Well, "you know how it is yourself." I didn't court the job, but, soon after starting, I lost my way and the first human voice that I heard was the stern challenge, "Halt! who goes there?" It was the pickets of Jeff C. Davis's division. They kept me there a half hour to examine my papers before they would let me go and by this time it commenced raining. After leaving the picket post I traveled for a long time, letting my horse have the rein, for it was so dark that I could not see the ground and raining as hard as I ever felt.

At length I found my horse was going up hill and then I knew that I was on the wrong road, for I was ascending Mission Ridge. Arriving at the summit of the ridge I could see the picket fires at Chattanooga, where I resolved to go and spend the remainder of the night. The rain had ceased to fall, but it was dark. Soon after beginning the descent I discovered that my horse had left the road. Dismounting, I endeavored by groping to find the road, but my search was fruitless and I soon fell into a rifle pit, for it will be remembered that the "ridge" was fortified by the rebels from base to summit.

Climbing out I tried it again and soon stepped into another, and so continued to fall into one after another, each time feeling my way along until I could get around the end. While making my way towards the picket fires I came to a house where, upon inquiry, I learned a Mr. Dobbs lived. By permission I went in and remained until daylight, when I went back over the "ridge" and delivered my dispatches and arrived at post about 10 o'clock a. m., tired, hungry and cold.—John M. Albertson, Co. H, 8th Ind. V. V. Cav.

Saw Much Service.

Editor Camp Fire:—I bring a cedar rail to keep up the smoke. I enlisted in 1862 and came out in 1865, and was in every battle in which my regiment participated. I was not absent in three years, was not in the hospital and never was scratched by a rebel bullet. I was badly frozen, however, and receive $8 a month, and expect that will be taken from me by the next administration. Well, I am with the party which gave it to me and have voted for every Republican candidate for President from Lincoln to Harrison.—M. L., Co. E, 7th Ky. Cav.

Horrors of Andersonville.

Editor of Camp Fire:—In looking over the Camp Fire columns of your good paper, I see articles written by comrades who had a taste of prison life at Andersonville. These articles interest me very much. Some of the boys write that they helped to eat the dog; I remember that time, and can almost taste it in my mouth now. I wonder if old Capt. Wirz thinks of how he made the poor boys do without food for two days, and how he threatened to turn the artillery on us. Comrades, do you remember how Mosby jumped around when his rope broke? I will not forget that day, for I was so crippled with rheumatism and the loss of a big toe that I had to crawl on my hands and knees, and when Mosby broke his rope there was a stampede and the crowd ran over and almost killed me. I wonder if the comrades remember Dr. Mudd and Dr. Todd, the rebel doctors at Andersonville. Those days will never be forgotten by the boys in prison. Congress has ignored the rights of eighteen years in not passing the ex-prisoners of war bill. I was a prisoner twelve months. I was captured in Mississippi in 1863, and taken to Belle Island and kept there several months, and then taken to Andersonville, where I was kept until I was discharged.—A. B. P., Co. F, 10th Iowa Vol. Inf.

A Woman Speaks.

Editor Camp Fire:—Would you bid me welcome if I bring an arm load of bark for the Camp Fire? The love I have for the boys who wore the blue brings me here. I am a soldier's daughter and a soldier's sister. My father fought in the Black Hawk war and my brother belonged to the 56th Ills. infantry. I was told when the cruel war was over that the hatchet was buried, and it was surprised last month to see it come whirling through the air trying to strike the dead body of Gen. Butler. I think the one who hurled those bitter falsehoods must have been a coward and did not have the courage to face Gen. Butler in life, but when he was dead he stood over his body and poured out vile epithets. He would send Butler to everlasting punishment because the general said the colored race had souls.—Ellen Savage, Hamilton county, Ill.

An Arkansas Pine Knot.

Editor Camp Fire:—Here I come with an Arkansas pine knot to make a blaze. I was quite young for a Lincoln hireling, but they hired me just the same when I was 15 years old, and before I put on a uniform was in as hard a fight, considering numbers, as was fought during the war. I was raised a Democrat, and also by a slave woman, but when I was old enough to vote I put away childish notions, voted the Republican ticket, and have kept it up. I am a reader of the dear old Blade, also of the National Tribune, but never see anything from any of my regiment. I know the boys are not ashamed of the record of the regiment, for we fought in many battles from Fort Smith, Arkansas, to Cassville, Missouri. I would like if some of the boys would tell of Capt. Mack, and how he was killed in the Richland fight.—J. W. A., Co. K, 1st Ark.

A Soldierly Criticism.

Editor Camp Fire:—If the following capture is known to any of the comrades, please report through The Blade. One D. M. Kelsey, author of the Blue and Gray, says that Lieut. McNeill, with sixty men, started from New Creek, Va., crossed the Potomac, entered the city of Cumberland and captured and carried off Maj.-Gen. Kelley Maj.-Gen. Crook. Kelsey says there were 8,000 union troops stationed there. I have never seen it in history, and don't believe it. Kelsey says, on pages 463 and 464, that the rebel prisoners at Fort Delaware suffered from cold and hunger, and that five gallons of beans and 120 gallons of water composed the soup, of which each man received a cup daily. It is all a lot of lies from beginning to end.—S. H., 155th Ills. Vol. Inft.

After Fred Rogge.

Editor Camp Fire:—What's the matter with Fred Rogge, Co. E, 38th Ohio Inft.? Put him in the guard house or put him on extra duty digging sinks. Co. K never had a Captain Keeler nor a one-legged corporal, and we always had one-half of our canteens full of commissary, and never allowed any long-johns to go away with either half. Better pay a little attention to veracity for a number of years yet, or you will be likely to be downed by—V. W. W.; Sergt. Co. K., 38th O. V. I.

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is often equivalent to getting ill. If loss of flesh can be arrested and disease baffled the "weak spots" in the system are eradicated.

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The Sunday School.

LESSON IX., FEBRUARY 26.

Reading the Law.

Golden Text:—Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.—Psa. 119:18.

(Neh. 8:1-12.)

1. And all the people gathered themselves together as one man into the street that was before the water gate; and they spake unto Ezra the scribe to bring the book of the law of Moses, which the Lord had commanded to Israel.

2. And Ezra the priest brought the law before the congregation both of men and women, and all tha could hear with understanding, upon he first day of the seventh month.

3. And he read therein before the street that was before the water gate from the morning until midday, before the men and the women, and those that could understand; and the ears of all the people were attentive unto the book of the law.

4. And Ezra the scribe stood upon a pulpit of wood which they had made for the purpose; and beside him stood Mattithiah, and Shema, and Anaiah, and Urijah, and Hilkiah, and Maaseiah, on his right hand; and on his left hand, Pedaiah, and Mishael, and Malchiah, and Hashum, and Hashbadana, Zechariah, and Meshullam.

5. And Ezra opened the book in the sight of all the people; (for he was above all the people;) and when he opened it, all the people stood up:

6. And Ezra blessed the Lord, the great God. And all the people answered, Amen, Amen, with lifting up their hands; and they bowed their heads, and worshiped the Lord with their faces to the ground.

7. Also Jeshua, and Bani, and Sherebiah, Jamin, Akkub, Shabbethai, Hodijah, Maaseiah, Kelita, Azariah, Jozabad, Hanan, Pelaiah, and the Levites, caused the people to understand the law: and the people stood in their place.

8. So they read in the book in the law of God distinctly, and gave the sense, and caused them to understand the reading.

9. And Nehemiah, which is the Tirshatha, and Ezra the priest the scribe, and the Levites that taught the people, said unto all the people, This day is holy unto the Lord your God; mourn not, nor weep. For all the people wept, when they heard the words of the law.

10. Then he said unto them, Go your way, eat the fat, and drink the sweet, and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared: for this day is holy unto our Lord: neither be ye sorry; for the joy of the Lord is your strength.

11. So the Levites stilled all the people, saying, Hold your peace, for the day is holy; neither be ye grieved.

12. And all the people went their way to eat, and to drink, and to send portions, and to make great mirth, because they had understood the words that were declared unto them.

Illustrative Applications.

Bring the book of the law (v. 1). The Bible school is for Bible study. For such a school there is but one text-book. Not the question-book, nor the quarterly, nor the "helps," but the catechism, but the Bible, is the center of interest in a well-ordered Sunday school. Helps to Bible study are well enough, so long as they are helps; but whatever is put as a substitute for the Bible is so far a hindrance to Bible study. The standard of truth is the Bible. Every teacher, every scholar, ought to have free access to this standard—during the time of its study. The Bible itself, the whole Bible, should be in the hands of all.

Men and women, and all that could hear with understanding (v. 2). The Sunday school has a place for all who are old enough—and not too old—to understand what they hear, when it is made as plain as possible. There are children too young to be looked for in the Sunday school; and there are men and women too stupid or too lazy to get much good by going there. Two classes of persons, however, ought to attend Sunday school whenever they can go: they include all who can learn anything from the Bible, and all who can teach its truths to those who need to learn them. The only persons who would fairly seem to have no place in the Sunday school are those who can neither teach nor learn.

He read from early morning until midday (v. 3). It is not often that one reads the Bible for half a day at a sitting. A single chapter—and a short one at that—is about all that the average Christian attempts of a morning. There are times when a longer time—or take it—to read even a dozen verses regularly before beginning their work for the day. There doubtless is such a thing as giving too much time to the reading of the Bible; but, after all, do you think that your danger lies in that direction?

The ears of all the people were attentive unto the book of the law. Good hearing is an important part of good teaching. Stopped ears are a barrier to the best instruction. Those who would learn must listen—listen as for their lives. Those who would teach must first command attention—command it as indispensable to success. There is a responsibility on both sides in this matter. He who has ears of his own ought to use them. He who wants the ears of others ought to secure them. The ears of the people in attention to the book of the law are essential to both teachers and scholars.

On his right hand; and on his left hand (v. 4). The idea of only one teacher to an entire Bible school was exploded more than twenty-three centuries ago. It reached back of the captivity in Babylon. The class system, with its official teachers on the right hand and on the left of the superintendent's desk, has prevailed more less successfully from that day to this. It is an essential to a good Sunday school to have a fair number of teachers. No teacher ought to have more scholars under his charge than he can hold the attention of, and can instruct individually. The size of his class ought to be limited to his teaching capacity. As B. F. Jacobs once put it, the same rule should apply to a Sunday school class as to a brood of chickens: the hen ought not to have any more than she can scratch for and feed.

When he opened it, all the people stood up (v. 5). Opening the Bible is a good way of opening a Sunday school. A Bible is better than a bell in commanding the attention of those who are ready to hear God's word. It ought to be so in every Sunday school, that quiet and order are secured before the exercises begin. Then the first movement of the superintendent will be recorded and heeded instantly, by teachers and scholars alike.

Ezra blessed the Lord, the great God (v. 6). Prayer is as needful as it is timely in preparation for Bible study. God ought to be thanked for his word, and for the privilege of studying it. God ought also to be asked for wisdom to the understanding of his word. Gratitude for its teachings should fill the heart of those who take the Bible in hand for its searching.

All the people answered, Amen, Amen, with the lifting up of their hands: and they bowed their heads. Responsive exercises have the sanction of antiquity in the opening of a Sunday school session. All the people had a share in the worship which accompanied Bible study, in the olden times. There is as much propriety now as formerly in this order of Sunday school service. Away with the new-fangled notion of one man doing all the worship for a congregation! Restore the old Bible plan of all the people taking part in the exercises.

They read distinctly; and they gave the sense, so that they understood the reading (v. 8). How to teach, is not a discovery of recent centuries. And the wise methods of olden time have their value for now. Reading distinctly—understanding what is to be taught, and stating it plainly—is an essential to begin with. Giving the sense—explaining and illustrating the statements of the text—must next be attended to. Then the scholars must be helped to understand the reading. This is essential of all teaching. No man has taught a truth until somebody has learned it. The process of teaching is incomplete, while the scholar is yet untaught. If you did not cause any scholar to understand his lesson last Sunday, you did not teach that lesson. Are you sure that you did teach? Are you sure that you can teach? Are you yet up to the standard of Ezra's Sunday school teachers? If not, you are at least twenty-three centuries behind the times, in spite of Sunday school institutes, and assemblies, and normal classes, and International lessons, and varied helps to study and teaching.

All the people went their way to eat, and to drink, and to send portions, and to make great mirth, because they had understood the words (v. 12). The real test of good Sunday school teaching is not in what the teacher says in the class, but in what the scholars does out of the class. And the real work of the teacher in the class should be for the influencing of the scholar's course out of the class. The thought of the teacher, if not, indeed, the work of the teacher, as he parts with his scholar at the close of the lesson for the day, might well be: "Now, if ye know these things, blessed are ye if ye do them." —H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Sensible Cows.

Aunty—"You are very fond of meat, aren't you?"

Little Niece—"Yes, indeedy, if it's lean. Where does the meat grow?"

"It comes from cattle."

"Cows?"

"Yes."

"And do they have to be killed so I can have meat?"

"Yes."

"I didn't know that, but I guess the cows does, 'cause they act awful mad when I comes around."—Good News.

His Little Lay.

I want to be a robin,
And it would just suit me,
While all the birds are singing there,
To perch upon the tree.
But if I cannot be the bird
With breast of red, why then,
With eggs at 40c a doz.,
I'd gladly be a hen.
—Minneapolis Journal.

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The first is "Nasby in Exile," announced elsewhere—a book worth a dollar to anybody for the reading and information it contains.

The other premium consists of two colored "Columbus" pictures, viz: "The Landing of Columbus," and "Columbus at the Court of Spain," each 17x24, and exact counterparts of the original paintings in the Capitol at Washington. These pictures, without The Blade, we sell at 25 cents each.

To those remitting us $1.25, we will send, postpaid, a copy of "Nasby in Exile," and also BOTH Columbus pictures. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

SOUVENIR COINS.

We presume we shall be able to fill all orders for souvenir coins which will come in during the month of February. On receipt of $2, we will send the Weekly Blade for one year and one of the World's Fair souvenir coins, by registered mail. Many of our subscribers ask the price of these coins without the Weekly Blade. On receipt of $1.10, we will, during the month of February, mail a World's Fair souvenir half-dollar to any address. The 10 cents is the cost of postage and registry. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE SILVER REPEAL MEASURE.

Senator David B. Hill called up the bill to repeal the Sherman silver law, in the Senate, and at the same time announced himself as a "bimetallist"—by which he means a supporter of the free coinage of silver dollars at the ratio of 1 to 16. Hence in reality he is not a bimetallist at all, but a silver monometallist, and an active enemy of bimetallism. As Hill of course did not desire the repeal of the Sherman bill, one may wonder why he brought the measure to a test vote. The reason may be found in his bitter antagonism to Grover Cleveland. The latter desires the repeal of the measure. Mr. Hill has, by this step, shown his foe that the Senate, as at present constituted, will not do Cleveland's bidding, whatever may happen after March 4, when he can withhold patronage in order to coerce votes.

The silver purchase clause of the Sherman law should be repealed. Each day that it remains in force brings us nearer silver monometallism and a 64-cent dollar. But the vote in the Senate shows that it can not pass that body. The Senators can hardly be said to have divided on party lines on this question, as will be seen by the following analysis of the vote on Hill's motion to take up the measure:

	For.	Against.
Republicans (voting)	11	19
Republicans (paired)	7	6
Democrats (voting)	12	23
Democrats (paired)	2	3
Populists (voting)	—	3
	32	51

Of the 42 Senators who voted against taking up the bill (excluding pairs, of course), there were, as will be seen by the above, 19 Republicans, 20 Democrats and 3 Populists. That is probably as mixed a vote politically as has been cast in the Senate since the war.

It is said that the movement to annex the Sandwich Islands will find an outspoken opponent in Washington within the next few days, in the person of Henry T. Oxnard, the beet sugar king of America, who has just returned from Honolulu. The men interested in beet sugar making fear that, should Hawaii be annexed, the bounty on sugar would be extended to them, and that this would militate against the growth of the beet sugar industry. In this they are wrong. The total sugar output of the Hawaiian Islands is not more than enough to supply the Pacific coast states, which form but a small part of the entire United States. There is plenty of room for all the beet sugar we can possibly manufacture.

The President has informally received the Hawaiian commissioners, and accepted their credentials as representatives of the provisional government of the islands. It is believed that the administration has practically committed itself to annexation. If so, it is a very popular move, as well as a wise one.

The Boston Post says that "Mr. Cleveland handed over to the Harrison administration a surplus of $100,000,000, all available. Mr. Harrison hands back nothing." But the Post forgets that over $200,000,000 of the national debt has been paid under President Harrison.

While everybody admits that, as a Democrat, Judge Jackson is as good a selection for the Supreme bench as it was possible to make, the Republicans generally believe President Harrison blundered in nominating a Democrat for the place.

Mr. Cleveland will be a minority President. The majority against him, on the popular vote, was 989,546 votes. That is, Mr. Cleveland received that many votes less than the total of votes cast for all candidates and scattering.

How is it that no one has thought of Governor Hogg as an appropriate and fitting representative as secretary of Agriculture?

INDIANA'S LIQUOR BILL.

The temperance question is before the legislature of Indiana this winter, and the remarkable spectacle is presented of temperance men and a committee of the state Equor dealers' league working side by side for the passage of a liquor law. The reason lies in the peculiar provisions of the bill under discussion. That measure makes it unlawful to sell, barter or give away for purposes of gain any spirituous, vinous or malt liquor without first having obtained a license from the county commissioner. Right here the bill makes a radical departure from all other measures of the sort. It makes the payment of the internal revenue special tax to the federal government prima facie proof that the person holding that special tax receipt is engaged in selling liquor; and if he have no county license, he shall, without further proof, be deemed a retailer, and fined from $20 to $100, and also be imprisoned in the county jail any time from twenty days to six months.

This provision has brought to the support of the bill a large number of earnest temperance men, who, feeling that a prohibitory law is impossible with a Democratic legislature, desire the traffic kept under as close as possible. The liquor dealers' league supports it, because it will restrict the sale of liquors to saloons, licensed and known as such, and not allow its sale under the cloak of other business. It is claimed that for many years there has been a steady sale of liquors by the drink at drug stores. These pay the internal revenue special tax for the sale of liquors, but they pay no tax nor license to the city or county, yet run saloons under the guise of drug stores. A press dispatch says of this mode of violating the law:

> These places are usually free from disorder, and every customer, knowing that he is accommodated at the personal risk of the vendor, and in many cases having reasons of his own for concealing the fact that he drinks, is on his good behavior, and thus the business is conducted without fear of the law which is being constantly and systematically violated. These drinkeries are found in the residence neighborhoods of all the cities in the state, are patronized almost as largely as the saloons, but by a different class, and rarely are detected and punished. There are drug stores in Indianapolis, it is said, where a man can go behind the prescription case, get his drink and leave a dime in payment, and the druggist need not know what he does. By this means the customer is estopped from saying that the druggist sold it and the druggist affects to know nothing about the transaction. He found a dime on the prescription case, but he did not see any one place it there, nor did he know that liquor had been drunk. These are, however, exceptional cases, for many do not go to the trouble of resorting to fletions, by placing their customers on their "honor," sell as openly as is consistent with safety, that is, at all times except when a policeman happens to be in the store, unless, of course, the policeman himself is a customer.

These drug-store saloons evade state and city tax, make large profits and pay nothing to the school fund. No wonder the avowed liquor men, who pay for licenses, are on the war-path to shut up these disguised saloons, or compel them to take out regular county licenses. Then the temperance men believe that, so long as the sale of liquor is allowed at all, it should be sold only at saloons, and that there should be no selling "on the sly" to hypocritical persons who would not be seen going into a saloon. The provision which makes the possession of the government receipt for the payment of the special tax complete evidence of selling will compel the drug stores either to take out saloon licenses or quit dealing in liquors altogether. It will be remembered, too, that the federal law requires the receipt to be posted up conspicuously in the holder's place of business—so that concealment is utterly out of the question.

Of course, the honest druggists, who do not sell drinks on the sly, are bitterly opposed to the bill; but the fact that even they admit that many druggists do thus evade the state license law is so powerful an argument that it is deemed perfectly certain that the bill will be favorably reported by the committee having it in charge. Of course, every friend of temperance prefers, if the traffic is allowed to exist, that it shall be under as close restriction as possible; it is better to have it where it can be watched, than conducted, under the guise of a reputable business, behind the prescription counters of drug stores. We look upon the degree of restriction thrown about the traffic as largely measuring the public antagonism to it. The more legal restraints, the greater the proposition of reputable citizens opposed to it. And by seeing the absolute impossibility of checking the evil of intemperance so long as the saloon is allowed to exist, men are brought to see that prohibition is the only effective means whereby we may

Pulverize the Rum Power.

A Kentucky Solon, envious of the newspaper notoriety achieved by the Minnesotian who introduced in the legislature of that state a bill against hoopskirts, has followed his example, and introduced in the House at Frankfort a bill "to prevent the sale, loan or wearing of hoopskirts in this commonwealth." It was referred by the Speaker to the committee on Religion and Morals. And now the people of Kentucky are asking for a diagram of that reference!

Col. O. W. Peabody, of Denver, according to the Sioux City Journal, says that three silver mines in Colorado produce between them over 10,000,000 ounces of silver per annum, at an average cost of 27 1-2 cents per ounce. This with silver at 85 cents, which price and more the government has paid for most of its holdings, yields the mine owners 57 1-2 cents profit an ounce, or over 200 per cent. The fact is of pertinence just now, in the midst of an effort to make a dollar out of less than an ounce of silver.

The winter racing iniquity being driven outside of Chicago, located at Roby, just across the line in Indiana. A bill has just passed the House of that state to crush it out. The bill prohibits racing during the months of December, January, February and March. The provisions of the measure are to be enforced by imprisonment for six months and fines of not less than $100 nor more than $500. This is the most meritorious measure the Indiana House has passed this session.

How would some of those gentlemen who declare there is no harm in poolrooms like to have a daily list printed in the newspapers, of those who won and who lost, with the proper sum annexed to each name? If there is no harm in buying pools, then there could be no harm in publishing the facts referred to above; but who would be willing to have his own name go in?

Hon. William V. Allen, a Populist, has been elected United States senator by the Nebraska legislature. The new senator was born in Ohio in 1847, and served in an Iowa regiment during the war. He has resided in Nebraska for nine years. He is the first senator other than a Republican ever chosen by Nebraska.

What Army Mule Kilgore needs is a Czar Reed to call him down hard.

THE HOMESTEAD INVESTIGATION.

The House committee to investigate the Homestead affair, appointed last summer, has presented a majority report, and two or three minority reports. The majority report was that of Representative Oates, which was made public last fall. It declares, in brief, that the tariff had nothing to do with the matter; that while the evidence was conflicting as to who fired the first shot, the Homestead strikers were the aggressors; and the opinion is expressed that agencies like the Pinkertons should never be employed without the consent of the state, previously obtained. The hope is expressed in a minority report that "the thought of the age will devise some means to secure an equitable division of the profits between employers and employes." Another minority report maintains that it is legal for the states to pass "compulsory arbitration laws."

So far as the majority report goes, it is all right, and every thinking man will consent to its propositions. It, however, fails utterly to propose any plan for the prevention of such affairs as the Homestead strike. Very probably this is because the only way is to enforce the laws and thus compel a recognition of the fact that no man and no organization of men, refusing to work at certain wages, have a shadow of a right to interfere with any other man or set of men who are willing to do the work for the wages offered. To admit such a right would be to bid farewell to liberty, and substitute a most grinding and irresponsible tyranny.

A fine example of the propensity of the Congressional mind to conceal opinion is that sentence of a minority report referred to above, which vaguely hopes that some means will be devised "to secure an equitable division of profits between employers and employes." How indecisive is that word "equitable!" It may mean almost anything—and again it may mean nothing. We wonder if the man who evolved that bit of flapdoodle considered that if both parties are to share the profits "equitably," common justice requires that both shall share the losses "equitably." The one proposition involves the other. No sane man could demand that an employer shall bear all the risks and uncertainties of business, pay all the losses out of his own pocket, and when he has a profitable year share the profits with the employed, who have shared none of the anxieties and losses of previous years.

Equally shallow and demagogic is the proposition of another minority report that it is legal for the states to pass compulsory arbitration laws. Let us examine the proposition a little. Suppose all the brakemen, switchmen and yardmen of a great railway system strike for an increase of wages, in a state which has a "compulsory arbitration law." Arbitration is invoked under the law, and the arbitrators decree that the men shall go back to work at the old wages. The men, however, or a portion of them, refuse to do so. What then? Do the advocates of "compulsory arbitration" propose that a man shall be compelled, by law, to work for wages he deems too low? That would be as tyrannical as the proposition referred to above. Of course, no law could for a moment be held constitutional which was compulsory on one party, but not on the other; that would bind the employer, but not the employed, or vice versa.

The subject is one that presents no difficulties whatever, if nothing more is demanded by either party than would be just and right were their respective positions reversed. There is no need of any law on the subject. The laws we have are ample, if impartiallly enforced. What is needed is to have less demagogy talked, and more justice and equal rights.

The Democratic legislature of Indiana, which refused to adjourn on hearing of the death of Gen. Hayes, and tabled a resolution of condolence and respect, refuses to appropriate money for the Grand Army encampment at Indianapolis this summer. The large body of soldier-haters in that state seems to be well represented in the legislature. In a letter on this delay Gen. Lew Wallace says: "In no other way could they more emphatically dishonor the state, and in no other connection could they more generally publish the dishonor."

Down in Boston it is asserted that John Quincy Adams may go into Cleveland's Cabinet as secretary of State. This gentleman is the oldest son of the late Charles Francis Adams, and grandson of the "old man eloquent" whose name he bears. He has been many times Democratic candidate for governor of Massachusetts, and received other recognition from that party. Whether he has the historic ability of the Adamses may be a moot question, now that he has degenerated from the high politics of his ancestry.

Governor Hogg has sent a special message to the Texas legislature severely condemning the mob that tortured and burned the negro Smith at Paris, and suggesting the enactment of additional laws to prevent mob violence in the state. The Texas executive is entitled to honor for the stand he has taken against torture by fire.

Representative Doan, of Ohio, introduced a bill in the House some time since, limiting the mileage of members to their actual expenses in journeying to the capital. It was referred to a committee, and all Mr. Doan's eloquence can not prevail on that body to make a report on it. Another instance of Democratic economy.

The Illinois legislature is going to gerrymander the state. The experience of other bodies monkeying with large striped gerrymanders and being bitten doesn't seem to have any effect on such eminent statesmen as Col. O'Connor and Gen. Crafts.

With a long list of incomplete monuments, it will be strange if New York will not begin taking subscriptions for monuments to Blaine, Hayes and Butler. New York is a great city for undertakings which need an undertaker.

The sole, but overwhelming, consideration which has led to the mention of Mr. Isidor Strauss, of New York, as a Cabinet possibility, is his heavy contribution to the Democratic campaign fund last fall.

Senator Hill's first effort at statesmanship leaves him stranded on a desert island without even a tiger's skin to cover the naked truth that he is a failure.

Whisky experts are very popular before Congressional committees, now that the investigation of the whisky trust is on. Where is Congressman Cobb?

A consignment of Egyptian mummies has reached Chicago. Grover now has a new lot of timber from which to construct his his Cabinet.

GET READY FOR ALCYONE.

A Baptist minister—Rev. L. L. Read, of Hackensack, N. J.—has just attracted considerable attention by his efforts to locate Heaven. He has been preaching a series of sermons on the future abode of the blest, which he holds to be not a vague state or condition, but a place. Believing this, the question of its location in the stellar universe becomes a matter of interest. And he thinks it very probable that Heaven is located in the star Alcyone, the most conspicuous one of the group of Pleiades; and his reason is because he believes Alcyone to be the center of the universe, and that our solar system sweeps around it in an incomprehensibly vast orbit, requiring 20,000,000 years to make the circuit. Alcyone is so far away that astronomers measure its distance by "light years"—that is, the distance light would travel in one year, which is 63,000 times the distance of the earth from the sun, or 5,859,000,000,000 miles. The Pleiades are 700 light years distance from us. The reverend discoverer says:

> While every one is aware that the earth revolves around the sun, not every one is aware that our entire solar system is in motion. Sir Henry Herschel was the first to call attention to this fact, 100 years ago. Since then noted astronomers have clearly demonstrated and measured this movement. In the constellation Hercules is a star known by the Greek letter Pi, towards which our sun, with all its attendant planets, is speeding at the rate of 33,350,000 miles a year, or about sixteen miles a second. . . .
>
> What, then, could be more fitting than that here, at the center of gravity and motion, should be the throne of the King, the eternal, invisible and only one God? According to the teaching of the Scriptures, in Ephesians iv. 3, it is said that Christ ascended far above all the heavens, referring to the three heavens recognized by the Hebrews. To the uppermost of these, Paul declares, Christ went, and this statement would point that Christ ascended to this central orb, which is far above all.

The reverend gentleman tells nothing new, nothing that is correct, and nothing that is original with himself. The conjecture that Alcyone may be the star around which the visible universe is moving, was made something like three-quarters of a century ago, and was never more than a guess. It was descanted upon by the Rev. Thomas Dick, whose works had a very large run among pious people a half-century ago; and many old family libraries have the calf quartos, labeled "Dick's Works," among the musty volumes which descended from the last generation.

Furthermore, if Rev. Mr. Read had kept up with the progress of astronomical science, he would know that the leading mathamatical astronomers, while agreed that the sun has a right motion through space, of course carrying the earth and the remainder of the solar system with it, and that this motion is in the direction of a point within the constellation Hercules, are by no means able to measure the rate of that motion. Nor are they able to determine whether the sun is moving in a closed orbit; for though, reasoning by analogy, this would seem probable, there are grave difficulties in the way of accepting any other theory than that it swings through space in an orbit which never brings it back to the same locality in space.

Lastly, there is no proof that, whatever be the shape of the sun's orbit in space, the Pleiades form one of its foci; it is susceptible of proof that no portion of the visible universe is sweeping around Alcyone, and has been demonstrated that we are not. The Rev. Mr. Read should drop his pseudo-scientific vagaries, and confine himself to demonstrated facts when he leaves the domain of religion and invades that of positive science.

DEMOCRATIC EVIL-DOING.

The campaign of the Democratic party in Illinois last fall was partially made upon the school issue. The more ignorant and bigoted voters of a religious denomination were urged to support the Democracy, on a promise that, should it obtain power, the school law should be abrogated. The Democratic party won, and it has kept its pledge by repealing the school law. One of its provisions was that for compulsory attendance of children—an exercise of the state's undoubted authority to educate those who will be its future citizens, and prepare them, to some degree, for the duties then devolving upon them.

What has been the result of the repeal of that law? The Chicago papers tell us. Hundreds of boys are running loose in the streets, now that the law no longer compels them to be in school. They all know that the truant officers no longer have any power to arrest them. They are the material for loafers, toughs, thieves and burglars, and other plunderers of and parasites upon the body politic.

This one act marks the absolute danger which threatens the country from Democratic control. It is the only party we ever had in the United States which deliberately recruits among the ignorant and bigoted classes, especially of our foreign-born population, by catering to their prejudices. The welfare of the republic, the stability of our free institutions in the future, are counted as nothing compared with having that party control the offices. Were it not for this propaganda kept up among the immigrants arriving from abroad, the Democratic party would not have any strength save in the South. Its leaders should take a higher view of the purposes of a political party, and change the Democratic working principle. Now it is, "Anything to keep in power;" it should be, "Everything to conserve the best interests of the people."

The Duke of York, second son of the Prince of Wales, and heir to the throne after his father, has been bethrothed to Princess May of Teck, who was the fiancee of his brother, the dead Duke of Clarence.

The Missouri legislature is hot because Cleveland has appointed Gresham secretary of State. That shows that the legislature did not know what it was talking about before the election.

The public is not surprised that there was no man in the Democratic party able to be secretary of State, and that Gresham, the mugwump, had to be chosen.

Senator Cullom betrayed the Illinois Republicans by his vote against the motion to take up the silver repeal bill.

The evidence is accumulating to show that Cleveland will give us a snolly-goster administration.

If any Democrat wishes to get his name into print, let him knock at Mr. Cleveland's door.

If Hawaii is annexed, it should be stipulated that hoop-skirts are never to be worn.

The Bayard and Morrison booms for Cabinet positions have collapsed completely.

It would be an easy step for Mr. Garland, of Arkansas, from the cabin to the cabinet.

Where Cleveland is there also is the office-seeker.

GRESHAM AS PREMIER.

The story comes with more authority than a mere rumor that Judge Walter Q. Gresham has been offered the position of secretary of State in Cleveland's Cabinet, and that he has accepted the appointment. The fact that certain Democrats close to Mr. Cleveland journeyed to Chicago with much secrecy a short time ago, and held long conferences with the judge, is corroborative of the report, which we have little doubt is entirely correct. A week ago, referring to a previous rumor connecting Gresham's name with a Cabinet position, The Blade said editorially:

> His (Gresham's) admirers in the Republican party deny the rumor with heat, declaring that there is nothing in his career to warrant the belief that he would accept a Cabinet position when it would be inevitably looked upon as the price paid for his apostasy to the Republican party. There is a large class of Republicans, however, who look upon Gresham as nothing more than a sorehead, angry at the Republican party because it refused him the Presidential nomination his soul coveted; and they confidently expect to see him take his seat in Cleveland's Cabinet. Time will tell which is correct. If his Republican friends are right in their judgment of the man, Cleveland's proffer of a position impugns Gresham's honor, and he should resent as an insult.

The judgment of Gresham's Republican friends appears to be at fault. Gresham has an undoubted right to accept the place; but its proffer to him will be inevitably looked upon as of the same nature as the payment of thirty pieces of silver some nineteen centuries ago. Gresham was an aspirant for the Presidential nomination of the Republican party in 1884, again in 1888, and yet again in 1892. Not until the Minneapolis convention was over did any one hear from Judge Gresham any objections to the policy or platform of that party. He coquetted with the Populists, and there is no doubt he carefully considered the advisability of accepting their Presidential nomination. He declined it, however, probably because he saw that the party could not elect him. The next that was heard of the judge was that he was supporting Cleveland, on the alleged ground that he was dissatisfied with the tariff policy of the Republican party. That reason came too late. He should have assigned it in 1888, or at least before the Minneapolis convention. Had that body nominated him for the Presidency, does any one imagine he would not have accepted, without criticising the platform in the least?

IS GRESHAM A FOOL?

The old-time Indiana friends of Judge Gresham—those Republicans who have stood by him for years in the battles he has fought, and who have held up his hands at every critical juncture in his career—are simply dazed by the probability that he will accept the secretaryship of State under Cleveland. They looked upon all the rumors connecting Gresham with a Cabinet position as absolutely ridiculous until last Friday, when the news dispatches contained an interview with the Judge, in which he refused to deny the rumor that he had been asked to enter the Cabinet. They had expected a firm denial, couched in such terms as would forever settle the matter. But lo! here was the Judge dallying with the State secretaryship! The following, from an Indianapolis special, shows how Gresham's Indiana friends feel:

> "Judge Gresham is a fool," said one who fought to tooth and toenail for the great jurist, when the Harrison-Gresham factional row was on in Indiana. "He either has no sense at all, or is dazzled by the lofty position which he assumes to hold. He doesn't he be consistent? If he had any regard for those who stood by him in stormy times he would not hesitate to explain himself. The very fact that his mouth is sealed on the question of accepting a position in Cleveland's Cabinet, is proof enough to me that he is just now engaged in a piece of political trickery. The very thought of Judge Gresham's even considering such a proposition is enough. He has lost his prestige in Indiana, and is dead to his friends. He has allowed himself to become dazzled. He thinks that he is one man in 10,000. He imagines that he is the darling of the American public, and that he is to be singled out as a deliverer in the time of trouble. His head is whirling and he thinks he is the biggest toad in the political puddle. He'll get over this, however, and when he does he will regret his folly."

WOMEN'S WORK.

The January Review of Reviews, in its account of the progress of the world, devotes some pages to what women have been doing, "in a score of well considered and useful ways," during the last few months. It calls particular attention to the work they are accomplishing for the World's Fair, and also declares what is true, that the various clubs and organizations of women have, by their efforts, made a very appreciable elevation of standards of culture in all communities, whether great or small. There is no question about the truth of this statement. In a minor way it is shown by the popularity of social entertainments, where readings or music occupy the hours formerly given up to card-playing and dancing. Not that these things have passed into "innocuous desuetude," but that they do not form so large a share of social life as hitherto. Any impulse that has force in the fashionable world is sure to find its way through other strata with governing power.

The Review refers to the strong influence which women exert in the Prohibition and Farmers' Alliance movements, which have depended so largely upon them for success. This is more evident in the West than in the East. The drift of sentiment in Kansas is shown by the proposition to send a woman to the United States Senate. That state has not only given them the municipal franchise, but has elected numerous women to town councils and school boards and several to mayors' chairs. All of these things only go to show the changes wrought within the last decade in public sentiment with regard to such matters.

When the World's Fair is over the status will be understood as never before, and she will be better prepared for the future by her understanding of the past. She will see what has been accomplished, and what may be through the multiplication of paths open to her and in which she may walk without let or hindrance.

As said before, the results obtained by intelligent study and co-operation in clubs and societies are most encouraging. In this way a great advance is making in an understanding of the leading questions of the day, which could be made in no other way. The editor of the Review of Reviews recognizes this in its report of the doings of women.

The new secretary of Agriculture need not know anything of farming, providing he has a large-sized calamity howler, and can figure out with what rapidity the Western farmer is losing his hold on the earth.

It looks as though the Hawaiian business will perforce have to go over for the Cleveland administration to settle.

Why not send Kilgore to Hawaii as provisional governor? If he kicked too hard he would fall into the Pacific.

So far there really is no certainty about more than two Cabinet appointments—Carlisle and Lamont.

The next step toward paternalism will be for cities to mine their own coal and furnish it to the people.

CONSIDERING ANNEXATION.

Every one must applaud the determination of the administration to make haste slowly in the matter of Hawaiian annexation. The drift of public sentiment is clearly in favor taking the islands as United States territory; but no decision will be reached until the other side of the story, whatever it may be, shall have been presented on behalf of the deposed queen, and fuller statements received from the American minister at Honolulu. The commissioners representing the provisional government of Hawaii have received an intimation that President Harrison will not be ready to make any answer to the annexation proposal until he has heard Dr. Neuman, the special envoy of Liliuokalani, who will probably arrive by the steamer due at San Francisco on to-morrow (Wednesday, Feb. 8), and who will go on to Washington as rapidly as possible.

The New York Herald has made a poll of the members of both branches of Congress on the Hawaiian question, finding 103 in favor of annexation, 35 desiring only a protectorate, and 112 non-committal. Of course a fair proportion of the latter will favor annexation, unless some powerful reason against it shall develop later. It is a gratification to know that there is a disposition to go slowly and carefully in this matter, both in the legislative and the executive departments of the government. The question will be considered in all its phases, both sides of the story of the abrogation of the monarchy will be heard, and then action be taken which will commend itself to the best judgment of the American people. And we believe that action will be the annexation of Hawaii as a territory.

MINISTER STEVENS ACTS.

Hon. John L. Stevens, United States minister to the Hawaiian Islands, on February 1, formally placed Hawaii under the protection of the United States, pending further action by this government. This act does not mean the destruction of Hawaiian autonomy, nor the usurpation of power. It is simply a precautionary measure, in the interests of peace and public order. It does not supersede the provisional government, but reinforces it.

It will be remembered that all the representatives of foreign governments in Honolulu recognized the provisional government. There appear to have been schemes on foot among the adherents of the deposed queen to foment disturbance, bring the provisional government into contempt, and, if possible, to effect its overthrow. Such a result would mean anarchy, and be fraught with the gravest peril to all business interests in the islands. As the interests of Americans are enormously greater than those of all other foreign residents, it was proper that the American minister should be called upon to aid in the maintenance of the status quo, until this government should decide what is to be done with the request of the provisional government for the annexation of the islands to the United States. Minister Stevens acted wisely and discreetly in giving the recognized authorities the backing of the United States temporarily.

ANOTHER OHIO CRUSADE.

A score of years ago, the "Women's Crusade" in Ohio against the saloon attracted the attention of the country. The fulness of time has given birth to another crusade—this time against the practice of kissing. The "Mother Stewart" of this anti-kissing crusade is no less a person than Secretary Probst, of the Ohio state board of Health. He lifts high the banner of non-osculation, and in the high and holy name of sanitary science, demands the abolition of the kissing habit as a barbarous survival of popular ignorance of the laws of health. Mr. Probst is a devout believer in the germ theory of disease; and as it is a well-ascertained medical fact that scarlatina, diphtheria, and kindred diseases may be transmitted by a kiss from the person suffering an attack of such a disease, he demands that all kissing shall forthwith cease. Furthermore, he has urged the Pastors' Union of a neighboring town to avoid using the same wine-cup in the administration of the holy communion to different persons, as well as to cast the weight of their influence against kissing.

We believe that the practice of kissing should be circumscribed in various directions. For instance, the promiscuous kissing of babies should be stopped. These helpless tots are subject to much needless cruelty in this respect. Aside from their mothers they should not be kissed at all. The kissing of women by women should be stopped, because it is an unprofitable and unjustifiable waste of raw material; but we are not willing that the new Ohio crusade shall go much further than that. We admit that microbes may be transmitted by labial contact, but the average man will run a much graver risk than that when the cherry red lips of a pretty girl are in tempting proximity to his own.

NELLIE GRANT.

It is rare that the tidings of the death of any person is received with joy by any large class of the people; but certainly those Americans who cherish a warm regard for General Grant, and his pretty daughter Nellie, rejoiced when the cable brought the news of the death of Algernon Charles Sartoris, the worthless and brutal Englishman who married her. He won her affections when she was yet a schoolgirl; and though he then evinced traits which showed him to be a vulgar, cowardly blackguard, he succeeded in marrying her.

The whole nation remembers the brilliant wedding at the White House, and the gloomy forebodings with which many regarded this ill-assorted match. Nellie Grant married a coarse, stupid alien, expatriated herself, and received nothing in return. He life has been a very sad one. Sartoris abandoned her several years ago, and died at Capri on February 3. She has three beautiful little girls, who are the only brightness in her wrecked and ruined life, and devotes herself entirely to them and their education. Poor Nellie Grant!

The annual pension bill, carrying an appropriation of $160,000,000, the heaviest ever before Congress, came up in the House Friday. Mr. Mutchler, in supporting the proposed changes in the system, said that reform in the granting of pensions must begin somewhere, and the committee had concluded that the time had come when the reform should be inaugurated. The ex-soldiers who voted for Cleveland will get their thinking-caps on after a while.

So far the mugwump or neo-Democratic elements seem to have a better chance for Cabinet positions than Democrats of the mossback variety.

Gladstone's determination not to appoint a poet-laureate is another proof of the coming emancipation of England from feudal ties.

THE SILVER PERIL.

The national House of Representatives has followed the Senate in refusing to act promptly on the bill to repeal the silver purchase clause of the Sherman silver law of 1890. After a long discussion in the House on Thursday, that body recommitted the whole silver bill special order to the Rules committee. This is simply a parliamentary method of killing it so far as the present session is concerned. Two days before, the Senate had refused to take up a similar bill. Hence it is clear that the financial situation can have no aid from the present Congress. Either the subject must go over until next winter, or Cleveland will be compelled to convene the Fifty-third Congress in extraordinary session to consider the matter.

Our gold is steadily leaving us. There is to-day only about $4,000,000 of free gold in the United States Treasury. When that is gone, only the $100,000,000 which is considered as a reserve fund for the redemption of Treasury notes (greenbacks) will remain between us and a depreciation of our silver coin and paper money. This reserve, never too large for the redemption of the greenbacks themselves, has of late years had to be the basis of full value for all the silver additions which have been made to the currency. It will be only a question of time when it will all have been paid out, as the $25,000,000 we had above the reserve fund in the Treasury last December, has gone out, week by week, for shipment abroad. Gresham's law is in full operation. Our inferior currency is driving out the gold; and this process will go on until the Treasury is bare of the yellow metal. Why wait till then—till the catastrophe comes? Why not meet the danger now?

The efforts of the New York banks to reinforce the Treasury by giving it gold in exchange for legal tenders can not, under the circumstances, prove more than a temporary expedient. If the outflow of the yellow metal were in response to a special demand for one specific purpose, the expedient of aiding the Treasury would prove effective. But gold is not being drawn out by causes operating from abroad, but is being forced out by causes inherent in the financial situation here at home. It is nothing more than the operation of Gresham's law—which is, briefly stated, that when two metals (coined) are both legal tender, the cheaper one will drive the dearer out of circulation. The cure must be in repealing the statute which brought about the operation of this law of finance.

Let us have an end of compromise legislation on this matter. All the compromises made with the silver men have been in the nature of postponing the evil day, and they have thus done a great deal of harm, while the evil day was never more imminent than now. Likewise, one of the common contentions for silver legislation has been the "recognition" of silver—the feeling that silver should be supported in the market by government purchases. The result has been that silver has continued to be produced in enormous quantities, so that the silver problem has become to-day, on the one hand, a question of the hundreds of millions of silver which the government itself owns, and on the other hand, the stock of silver which is owned by the world at large is vastly greater than it would be if consumption and production had been allowed normally to adapt themselves to each other. So now every day that the $100,000,000 gold reserve is eaten into we are allowing ourselves to encroach upon a safeguard of the currency which has never been too large, and is to-day, if fully maintained, inadequate, and has been so reported by Secretary of the Treasury Foster, who is by no means an ultra-conservative man in finance.

The people of this country should be roused to a realization of the danger, instead of postponing the inevitable by allowing the hundred-million gold reserve to be gradually eaten away by the action of Gresham's law. There was, in December, a sudden burst of alarm on the danger from the silver situation, and call money, as a consequence, was quoted as high as 40 per cent in New York for a day or two. This caused a very healthy expression of opinion from intelligent men all over the country, save in the silver states, that the silver law should be repealed. But this interest subsided with a return of easy money. Had the Treasury officials announced that the silver currency of the country would not be redeemed in gold after the surplus gold above the $100,000,000 limit had been paid out, public opinion would have made itself so keenly felt in Congress that the repeal of the law would have been accomplished before March 4. As it is, by announcing that the gold reserve fund will be paid out, the people have been lulled into a false sense of financial security.

In this country we have become accustomed to the extraordinary spectacle of Congress enacting unwise, not to say silly, laws, and of the Treasury department doing its best year after year to prevent the natural results of them. Nature certainly is very clear that a great preventive of wrong-doing is the suffering which attends it; and while the Treasury officials have seemed, one and all, loyal to their duty under trying circumstances, it is not clear that it would not be wise to allow the pinch to be felt before the evil has run too far. Moreover, if there was a financial spasm in December with the government finances, not as critically situated as they are now likely to become, and with money particularly easy throughout Europe, we must expect that such derangements of the ordinary financial machinery will become aggravated with time. The government of the country should be prepared for panics just as much as ships should be prepared for storms, and not simply for pleasant weather; and more so, for the storm itself rages equally about the staunch and the frail craft, but the rush for the government's remaining gold will be hastened when the supply gets near exhaustion.

The changing of the Inman steamers from the British to the American flag, February 22, will be celebrated with official formality at New York. President Harrison, who regards this as the crowning act of his administration, will hoist the flag on the steamship New York or Paris.

The appropriations of the present Congress will probably reach $1,018,000,000. Those of the famous "billion dollar" Congress footed up only $988,000,000. The present Congress is entitled to the soubriquet.

The hungry and thirsty Democrats already in Washington, intent on office-seeking, are called "sooners." Let us hope they will all fail. The man who is too previous deserves a little discipline.

The New York Commercial Advertiser explains England's reluctance to interfere with us concerning Hawaii, by the fact that Lije Halford is now a major in the army.

AROUND THE EVENING LAMP.

A dull season—Tasteless pepper.

The shark is the oldest type of fish.

There are only two lawyers in Iceland.

Women are invariably clothes observers to their sex.

There are seventeen railroad gauges in use in America.

Cannibalism is still practiced in fourteen places in the world.

Charlemagne, on state occasions, wore a silk gown worth $8,000.

England will put a new coinage in circulation early this year.

Justice is like a girl embraced behind the shutter—blind-folded.

Love may be blind, but he knows when the parlor lamp is too high.

When a man has a cataract it is cruel to damn his eyes any further.

Too much "set 'em up again" is what brings a great many men down.

It is said to be a geological fact that gold strata underlie Philadelphia.

Wine is frequently used instead of water in Spain in mixing shoe blacking.

The pirate considers himself a sea king. The detective is generally seeking also.

The street beggar works on the principle that nothing succeeds like distress.

One cannot call the the upper branch of the English Parliament a peerless body.

The convicted criminal is never allowed to hurry himself. He must take his time.

The first lighthouse in the United States was built on Little Brewster Island, Boston, in 1716.

Many a broadcloth husband owes his position to the fact of his marrying a gingham girl.

Machinery, it is said, produces 90 per cent of the manufacturing labor of the United States.

Nature has wisely arranged matters so that a man can neither pat his own back nor kick himself.

Some thousands of Cuban cigar makers have left Havana for Florida in consequence of the revised Spanish tariff.

By the Languedoc ship canal in France, 148 miles long, a sea voyage of 2,000 miles is saved by the Straits of Gibraltar.

The earliest theaters built in America were erected in Annapolis and New York, 1753; Albany, 1769, and Baltimore, 1773.

Astronomers say that some stars are so far away that 2,000,000 years are required for their light to reach the earth.

It is well to have a large bank account, but not such as it takes columns of the papers to give account of.—Texas Siftings.

On the bank of the River Rhine, between Bingen and Coblenz, there is an echo capable of repeating a sentence seventeen times.

More wine is produced in Italy than in any other country in the world. Last year the United States produced 10,000,000 gallons more of wine than Germany did.

Prominent merchants of Seattle, Wash

Publishers' Desk.

GOOD WATCHES.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest time-pieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer you. And we offer them at prices that will please you, if you know what you ought to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. An Elgin or Waltham watch is the same the world over. We buy directly from the licensed agents of these great companies, and get bed-rock prices. An article well bought is half sold, and we endeavor to have every article we offer half sold before the subscriber's attention is called to it.

These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly. Every person receiving a sample copy of this paper should subscribe at once, so as to be able to purchase these goods to such advantage. Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches, from the many styles made of these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money. No Swiss or other cheap watches are in our lists. Do not try to offer anything through the Weekly Blade except the celebrated Waltham and Elgin watches—the best ever made.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate time-piece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to do it is magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, Breguet hair spring, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the shinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. A written guarantee accompanies each watch. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

After February 1 we are unable to say what the price will be, and we reserve the right to withdraw this offer at any time. We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

All men's size watches are equally suitable for boys' wear, and all lady's size watches for girls' wear. The great Waltham and Elgin watch companies make nothing but watches of high grade and full size.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

MANTEL CLOCKS.

Do you want a very fine enamel case mantel clock at about half the retail jewelers' price? The illustration above is taken from a very fine mantel clock,

which The Blade will offer to its readers for a limited time at $8.75. It is called the "Galatea;" height, 10 inches; dial, 5 inches in diameter; it strikes the hours and half hours on a beautiful "cathedral-tone" bell. These clocks retail in all jewelers' stores at $15.50. We will ship by freight, securely packed, one of these clocks, to any regular subscriber of the Weekly Blade, on receipt of $8.75. The subscriber, of course, pays the freight, which, however, will be but a nominal sum. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A FANCY.

In dreamland, once, I found me in a grove;
Not where Titania gather'd with her legions,
But where, methought, were often wont to rove
Those folks we meet in fiction's airy regions.

And there the moon's pale rays in glory fell
Upon the shining face of Wakefield's vicar,
Bestowing kindly words on little Nell,
While Swiveller look'd on—the worse for liquor.

And near at hand stood doughty Ivanhoe,
With gallant Quixote hot in angry parley;
While Lovelace sought his tender looks to throw
O'er yonder, where sat beaming Mrs. Jarley.

O'Malley, valiant lad, was also there,
Relating witty tales of Handy Andy,
And Roderick Random, with a knowing air,
Was whisp'ring in the ear of Tristam Shandy.

The grave Zanoni frown'd with angry glance,
At frolicking Tom Sawyer, laughing, gladsome,
And then I started from this curious trance,
As Col. Newcome gently murmur'd "Adsum."

—Philadelphia Ledger.

DECIDEDLY SHAKY.

A trembling hand, an uncertain step, fidgetiness, indicated by restless shifting from one place or posture to another, usually mental annoyance at unexpected noises, are among the indications of extreme nervousness. These seem trifling, but the health of men and women in this condition is "decidedly shaky," liable to be overthrown disastrously by causes which the vigorous might defy. To fortify the nervous system, general vigor must, through the medium of reinforced digestion, and a renewal of an impaired power of sleeping at night, be raised to a healthful standard. A guarantee of this is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which re-establishes digestion, bile secretion and the habit of body on a permanently regular basis, thus renewing that bodily equilibrium, which is followed by a gain of strength and nerve tranquility. For kidney complaint, rheumatism, neuralgia, and as a preventive of the first attacks or subsequent returns of malarial disorders, this medicine is without a peer. Thrice daily take a wineglassful.

NOTED NAMES.

Ruskin is still in firm possession of some of his faculties. He plays chess with great interest and equal skill. More over, it is said that he is in very excellent health mentally and physically. He walks out twice a day, eats and sleeps well, and takes an interest in what is going on.

Bishop Brooks was one of the fastest talkers in the country. In the pulpit or on the rostrum his delivery would average over 200 words a minute. There were very few shorthand men who could take him at all. Not many of his sermons, therefore, were reported verbatim in the newspapers.

Ex-Gov. Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee is something of a philosopher. When asked about his defeat for the United States Senatorship by Gen. Bate, he said: "I will not cry over spilt milk nor quarrel with the cow that kicked over the pail. But I shall always believe that the pail ought not to have been kicked over."

Gen. Butler's law practice is said to have yielded him about $50,000 a year for several years, and his income from this and other sources sometimes reached twice that figure. He spent money freely, however, for political purposes. An intimate friend of the general tells a Washington reporter that $100,000 was invested in each of his gubernatorial campaigns, and that he had to mortgage his house when he was a Presidential candidate.

Where Jeff Davis Sat.

The desk which Jefferson Davis used when he was a member in the United States Senate is still in the Senate chamber. Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, uses it now. It is related that during the civil war some Union soldiers, when the desk was pointed out to them, attempted to demolish it with their bayonets. One of the attendants hastened to interfere, asking, "What are you doing?" "Breaking up Jeff Davis's desk," the soldiers answered as they made another stab with their bayonets. "It is not Jeff Davis's desk," was the answer. "It is the property of the government, and if you don't stop right away you will go to jail." Then the soldiers ceased, but to-day the ugly holes made by the bayonets in the polished mahogany tell a mute but eloquent story of the passions of 1861.

He Was a Born Quartermaster.

The late Gen. Rufus Ingalls was of as much service to the Union cause in his way as Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan were in theirs. He was as much of a born quartermaster as his colleagues and commanders were born fighters and strategists. While others planned campaigns and battles he fed the troops and thus made their victories possible. Gen. Grant pays Gen. Ingalls a warm tribute in his autobiography. "There never was," he says, "a corps better organized than was the quartermaster's corps with the Army of the Potomac in 1864." Ingalls marked on each wagon in the train the badge of the corps, with the division color and number of the brigade to which it belonged. The wagons were also marked to denote the contents; if ammunition, whether for artillery or infantry; if forage, whether hay or grain, and also the precise kind of rations. Empty wagons were forbidden to follow the army or remain in camp. They had to return to the base of supplies immediately for another load. In this way haversacks, cartridge boxes, and caissons were kept well filled as the Army of the Potomac fought its way through the wilderness.—Boston Journal.

A Room for Work.

Every family of any size should have a room set apart for work. It can be called a sewing-room or whatever one chooses, but it should exist all the same. There should be cupboards for work, ample baskets for articles in progress and the necessary materials for making-up, boxes for patches, darning bags or baskets, and the thousand and one little conveniences that take some time to arrange and provide, but that are among the best investments that the housekeeper ever makes. A table for cutting out work is also important, and it should not be some little skimpy affair of the size of a lap board, either. It is almost always possible by looking out a little to come across an inexpensive table of large size, and nothing pays better.

This is a House

in which a watch movement lives and works.
A substantial house.
An elegant house.
A durable house.
A low-priced house.

The best house in the world for a high priced (or low priced) watch movement to keep time in.

This happens to be a ladies size, but we make sizes to fit any movement, and in great variety of styles.

A Fahys Monarch (14 karat) Gold Filled Watch Case.

Ask your jeweller for it, and look for our trade-mark. Fahys 14k MONARCH Trade Mark

SIGNALING OUT AT SEA

THE INTERNATIONAL CODE.

How Passing Vessels Talk With Flags Out Upon the Ocean—The Code Now in Accepted Use.

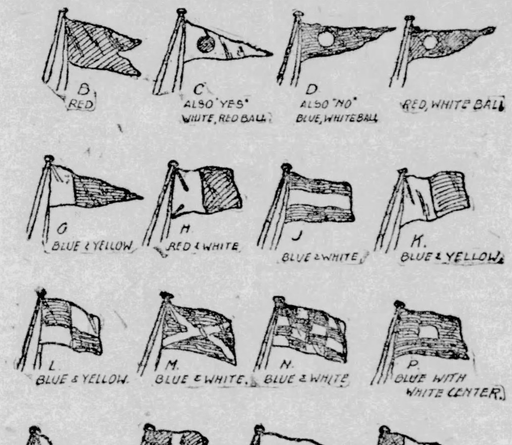
It has been with fear and trembling lately that thousands have scanned the daily papers. They had loved ones on the seas and the thought of their danger in the midst of tempest-tossed waters was enough to make the strongest quail.

Those who had kin upon the Umbria, Spree or Gallia felt the tense strain about the heartstrings, and volumes of praise ascended heavenward when the delayed vessels reached the haven.

The ingenuity of man has been tasked to its utmost to devise means of averting the wrath of the mighty seas, and distress signal systems have been brought to as fine a point as possible.

The flaming and erratic rocket at night, the dull boom of the gun by day are agencies upon which the fate of thousands of human lives hangs.

As far back as 1857 there was a



language of the ships known as the "Commercial Code," the same, in fact, with some few variations as the "International" of to-day, which has been adopted by Great Britain, France, Germany, America, Denmark, Holland, Sweden, Russia, Greece, Austria, Italy, Spain, Portugal and Brazil.

There are eighteen flags in the international code, namely, one burgee, four pennants and thirteen square flags. These represent the eighteen consonant letters of the alphabet, and are used as cyphers of the code. Besides the international, there is a code pennant, which is pressed into service as the code signal, and also as the answering signal of the code. The flags, with their respective significations, are set forth in the accompanying drawings:

Burgee.—B—Red, swallow tail.

Pennants.—C—White, with red spots; D—Blue, with white spot; F—Red, with white spot; G—Yellow-blue, in two vertical stripes.

Square flags.—H—White-red, in two vertical stripes; J—Blue-white-blue, in three horizontal stripes; K—Yellow-blue, in two vertical stripes; L—Blue and yellow, in four alternate checks; M—Blue, with white diagonal cross; N—Blue and white, in sixteen alternate checks; P—Blue, with white center; Q—Yellow, quarantine; R—Red, with yellow right cross; S—White, with blue center; T—Red-white-blue, in three vertical stripes; V—White, with red diagonal cross; W—Blue-white-red, in three borders.

Code Pendant.—Code signal—Red and white, in five vertical stripes. This code is also utilized as an answering signal.

As it frequently occurs that ships pass each other with miles of sea run-

THE SEMAPHORE SYSTEM.

ning between them, a special code is prepared by which distance signals are made singly, as here designated:

B—Ask name of ship or signal station in sight.
C—Yes.
D—No.
F—Repeat signal, or hoist it in a more conspicuous place.
G—Cannot distinguish your flags. Come nearer or make distance signals.
H—You may communicate by the semaphore, if you please.
J—Stop, or bring to. Somthing important to communicate.
K—Have you any telegrams or dispatches for me? ——, at ——.
L—Want a pilot. Can I have one?
M—Want a tug. Can I have one?
N—What is the meteorological weather forecast?
P—Call attention of signal station in sight.
Q—Vessel asks for orders by telegraph from owner, Mr. ——, at ——.
R—Report me by telegraph to my owner, Mr. —— at ——.
S—Send the following message by telegraph.
T—Send the following message by the signal letters through the telegraph.

Here are some examples of the signals used in the code:

Two-flag signal, with burgee uppermost: 1—Attention or demand; B D meaning "What ship is that?"

2—B H meaning "Vessels that wish to be reported all well show your distinguishing signals,"

Two-flag signal, with pennant uppermost:

3—Compass; G T meaning north by west.

Two-flag signal with square flag uppermost:

4—Urgent, danger or distress; N V meaning "I am sinking."

5—Urgent; danger or distress; P F meaning "Want boats immediately."

Three-flag signal:

6—General; D S K meaning "Do you come from any port putting you in quarantine?"

7—General; G L C meaning "When were your last observations for latitude?"

8—General; H T F meaning "During the monsoon."

9—General; L P H meaning "Will the soundings be a safe guide?"

10—General; P Q H meaning "Tell my owner ship answers remarkably well."

Four-flag signals, with burgee uppermost:

11—Geographical; B N C W meaning "Moreton Bay."

Four-flag signal with pennant G uppermost:

12—Man-of-war; G T V R meaning "H. M. ship Sultan."

Four-flag signal with square flag uppermost:

13—Merchant vessel; K M T V meaning "The steamer Baltic, of Liverpool."

Four-flag signals, with pennant C, D or F uppermost:

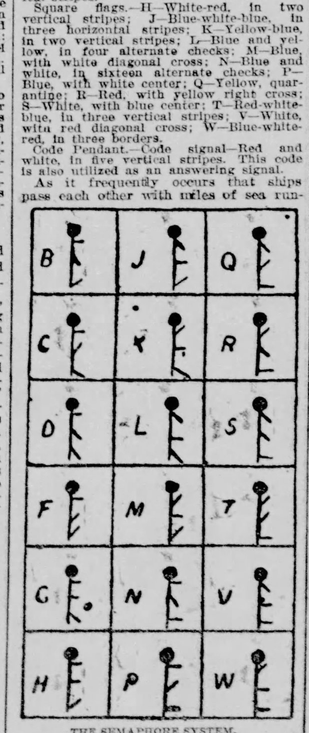
14—Vocabulary; D V K S meaning "The steamer is getting ready to come off to you."

15—Vocabulary; D N R K meaning "What is the premium of insurance?"

In this mighty code, which covers many pages, it will be seen that those signals that are classed as urgent range from H B to S D; it is likewise worthy of note that their importance being extreme, by the iron rules of the sea, they are never to be disregarded. They apply in cases of caution, danger or distress; also to the directions of a vessel under way or at anchor; or when overtaken by fire, leak, calls for assistance and various wants. It is worthy of not that the symbol N C is the special distress signal according to the Merchant Shipping Act of 1873, while P C is the special pilot signal.

According to the code, the general signals embracing the flag F G or H uppermost are pricipally related to latitude, longitude, time, nautical instruments and books, storm, wind, weather, fog, sea and ice.

Aside from the International Signal Code, there is one known as the semaphore. In this, the semaphore masts are furnished with three arms, which



are utilized as follows in the representation of any of the distance signals:

1—The disk at the top of the mast indicates that signals are being made by the International Code, and it must remain there while signaling. It is a large, black disk with white rim.

2—Any arm pointing downward represents a pennant.

3—Any arm in a horizontal position represents a ball.

4—Any arm pointing upward represents a flag.

When the arms are not working they are not visible, but lie parallel with the masts.

The international signals are displayed by the two vessels as they plunge about in the great ocean troughs, now going down, now heaving upon the crest of a wave, until the letters forms words and sentences that strike the mariner like a voice rising from the great salt throats of the sea. Some of the most important signals are these:

H B—Want immediate assistance.
H D—No assistance can be rendered.
H F—We are coming to your assistance.
H J—Boat, or life-boat, can not come.
H K—Boat in distress.
H L—Do not attempt to land your own boats.
H M—Man overboard.
H T—Damaged mast; can not sail.
H V—Damaged rudder; can not steer.
H W—Machinery disabled.
J B—Accident; want a surgeon.
J D—Your are standing into danger.
J F—You are in dangerous position.
J P—Heavy weather coming; look sharp.
K D—Stand by.
K Q—Channel has altered; do not try it.
K R—Dangerous without a pilot.
L S—Put to sea at once; get an offing.
M L—Quit the vessel as fast as possible.
L V—Shift your berth; your berth is unsafe.
N C—In distress; want assistance.
N D—I must abandon the vessel.
N F—Do not abandon me.
N G—I am unmanageable.
N H—I am on fire.
N P—Leak gaining rapidly; take people off.
N S—I have sprung a leak.
N T—Leak gaining rapidly.
N V—I am sinking.
P C—Want assistance; mutiny.
P D—Want immediate assistance.
P F—Want boat or boats immediately.
P H—Want food; starving.
P J—Want coal immediately.
P K—Want an anchor.
P S—Want hands.
Q C—Repeat signal.

There are a number of night codes, which include the distress gun, which is fired at intervals of one minute; the burning of barrels of tar or oil upon the deck; and the firing of shells or rockets of any color at brief periods.

A Field for Gatling's Guns.

Gatling's new gun is worked by an electric motor, and will discharge 2,000 bullets a minute. This would be a promising weapon with which to shoot folly as it flies during a meeting of the Kansas legislature.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE MAN BEHIND IT TO THE THEATER BONNET.

If you my valentine would be,
Come off!
For o'er your heights I can not see—
Come off!
Oh, check yourself with Beauty's wrap,
Or rest yourself on Beauty's lap,
Or change yourself into a cap—
Come off!

When I a costly seat engage
Come off!
I'd really like to see the stage
Come off!
But as it is I vainly stare—
The view is hid, I can but swear—
Oh, tell me, Bonnet, is it fair?
Come off!

I want you for my valentine—
Come off!
To me you are a thing divine—
Come off!
Wouldst thou thy dazzling charms enhance
And to my heart of hearts advance?
Then give me, here behind, a chance—
Come off!

Oh, list to duty's pleading voice—
Come off!
So shall my hampered eyes rejoice
Come off!
Let not a love of incense sway you;
Shrink from the public gaze I pray you.
Oh, Bonnet, Bonnet, dear, what say you?
Come off!

—New York Tribune.

FOR BRAIN FAG

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. W. H. FISHER, Le Sueur, Minn., says: "I find it very serviceable in nervous debility, sexual weakness, brain fag, excessive use of tobacco, as a drink in fevers, and in some urinary troubles. It is a grand good remedy in all cases where I have used it."

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Kentucky has more women school commissioners than any other Southern state.

During the recent frosty weather in England the Princess of Wales enjoyed a day's skating as heartily as any of her daughters.

Princess Christian has been elected president of the Writers' club, the members of which are all women, either novelists or journalists.

The grand jury at Cattletsburg, Ky., has found indictments against a number of prominent society ladies of the town for playing pedro for prizes.

Miss Maude Howe Elliott, daughter of Julia Ward Howe, is about to enter on the stage as a public lecturer, and begins with an address on the Salvation Army in Boston.

Miss Louise Aldrich Blake has taken a "double first" in the examinations at the London University. This is the highest honor ever taken by a woman as a student in medicine.

When Princess Marie, of Edinburgh, was leaving for her new home she turned as she alighted from the carriage and shook hands very heartily with the old coachman who had driven her to the railway station.

Sarah Herring, daughter of the attorney general of Arizona, was recently admitted to practice in the courts of that territory, after an examination conducted in open court. The new attorney received warm congratulations from the members of the bar present for her intelligent and ready answers to the questions propounded.

The Serpent's Venom.

A physician while talking with a group of friends remarked: "It is common to hear people speak about poisonous serpents. Serpents are never poisonous; they are venomous. A poison cannot be taken internally without bad effects; a venom can. Venoms, to be effective, have to be injected directly into the circulation, and this is the manner in which the snakes kill. Their venom, taken internally, is innocuous.

"Another popular error is the supposition that a snake bites. Probably no creature in the world provided with teeth and jaws has so little power of biting. The jaws are not hinged, but are attached one to the other by cartilage. Thus a snake can have no leverage in opposing one jaw to the other, and could not in this manner pierce the skin. The fangs are driven into the flesh by a stroke and not by a bite. A snake is harmless unless in coil. From its coil it throws its head and body forward, and strikes or hooks its fangs into the object aimed at. The entire work is done with the upper jaw, the lower jaw having nothing at all to do with it. A man striking a boat hook into a log after furnishes an example of the way in which a snake strikes. Biting is a physical impossibility."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Meaning of the Word "Either."

The legal meaning of the word "either" has been gravely argued in an English court of record. A certain testator had left property, the disposition of which was affected by the "death of either" of two persons. One lawyer insisted that "either" meant both, and in support of his views he quoted Richardson, Webster, Chaucer, Dryden, Southey, the story of the crucifixion, and a passage from Revelations. The judge suggested that there was a song in "The Beggar's Opera" which took another view: "How happy I could be with either, were t'other dear charmer away."

In pronouncing judgment the court ruled that "either" meant one of two, and did not mean both; he said that it might have that meaning occasionally in poetry, but never in an English court of record.

THE BETTER YEAR.

Two radiant stars in the long ago
Shone fair on the world with the war aflame,
And men grew gentler for Sappho's woe,
And nobler because of a Roman's fame.

Yet brute blood lingered, and nobles heard
The shriek of anguish without a sigh,
And the victims of matron and maiden stirred
And thrilled with pleasure to see men die.

How pale thy passion, O singer sweet!
How dim thy glory, O man of pride!
In the love-lightborn where the two worlds meet
At the tomb of the Nazerene, crucified!

Are the hands still crimson with life's dear bloom?
Does love still bleed in the press of strife?
Do sunbeams struggle through clouds of gloom
That rise from the furnace of selfish life?

Behold the greedy turned strangely just,
The just grown gentle; the kind, sincere!
While fruit displaces the hardened crust
In the softened glow of a better year!

—Charles Eugene Banks, in American Youth.

Curious Death Customs of Fiji.

The Fijians believe that in case a marriageable youth or maiden dies without having gone through with the elaborate nuptial knot-tying ceremony of the islands his or her soul is doomed to wander between heaven and hell. When any one dies, man woman, or child, a whale's tooth is placed in the hand of the corpse, the missile to be thrown at the tree which stands as a guide-post to point out the road that leads to heaven and the one that leads to hell.

Lace Shoes.

Shoes are now made of lace—the strong guipure description. They are very dainty, and yet strong. Strong leather shoes and boots are to be had ventilated in such a manner as not to expose the foot to wet or damp. This is an excellent move, as thick leather is apt to heat the foot unduly. The Prince of Wales always uses ventilated foot-gear. He buys by the dozen at a time.

History from Bones.

The limestone caves of Malta contain the bones of various extinct species of elephant, hippopotamus, stag, tortoise, and other animals. From the fact that many of these bones were gnawed it was inferred that some carnivorous beings were contemporaries. John Cook has solved the mystery by finding in the Har Dolan cave, on the eastern side of Malta, remains of the brown bear and a species of wolf.

Lucky Fellow.

Jack—"Priscilla has made George happy for life."

Clara—"I'm so glad to hear it! When are they to be married?"

Jack—"Never. She has refused him."—Truth.

Why He Cackled So Much.

"What's the matter with the baby?" asked a lady of little Tommy Brown, my brother she had understood to be ailing.

"Oh, nothin' much," was the answer. "He's only hatchin' teeth."—Texas Siftings.

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

Lady Castel Stuart, who claimed to be the last direct descendant of the royal Stuarts, died at Rome recently.

Mrs. Mary H. C. Tanner, the only surviving child of Theodore Hook, is living in England, a poor and neglected widow. She is 73 years of age.

Barbara Frietchie's flag, which Whittier immortalized, is preserved by Barbara's niece, Mrs. Handschen. It is of silk about twelve by eighteen inches, and attached to a staff about three feet long.

According to present arrangements Queen Victoria will leave Windsor Castle for Italy on Wednesday, March 22, as her majesty and Princess Beatrice are particularly anxious to be in Florence on Palm Sunday.

Miss Mabel McElheny has won the first prize of $200 offered by the New York Mail and Express for the best tariff essay. The judges were Governor McKinley and Senators Aldrich and Hiscock. Miss McElheny is a newspaper writer.

An effort is being made by the managers of the World' Fair to induce Jean Armour Burns Brown, te great-grand-daughter of Robert Burns, to visit Chicago this coming summer. She is a young woman of about 20, and her resemblance to the poet is said to be startling. She lives near Dumfries, Scotland.

NEARING HOME.

I shall go home some day,
And others wonder at my journey o'er.
Yes, I shall slip away
Into my "mansion fair," and close the door
To ills that so perplex my heart and brain,
And often break the heart of peace in twain.

It is a joy to know
That I am nearer home than loved ones think;
'Twere better to be so
Than have them see me on the river's brink,
Watching the boatman pale slow ply the oar,
Until I dread the voyage more and more.

I shall go home some day.
And if I see my loving Master's face
The first, and he shall say,
"I welcome thee, child of my love and grace,"
Enough in this sweet greeting there will be
To make me glad throughout eternity.

—Jenny Terrill Ruprecht.

—It is not what its proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that steels the story of its merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES.

BENEATH HER CLOAK.

Clarissa lets her cloak slip down,
And my hungry eyes behold her,
I see above her low-cut gown,
A dazzling neck and shoulder.
I stand with reverence drinking in
Her beauty pure and simple;
The smooth expanse of baby-skin,
With delicious curve and dimple.

And sometimes, too, she casts aside
The cloak of her worldly training
And lets me see what she fain would hide;
A soul well worth the gaining.
When her social triumphs seem to fade,
When she drops the chilling cover,
And the grande dame sinks in the simple maid,
Ah, it's then—it is then I love her.

—Life.

They Will be Loaded.

The horde of malcontents, impracticables, and featherheads with which this country for the past dozen years or over has been supplied are always against the party in power. In 1894 and 1896 they will assault the democracy.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Strong Pull.

A dentist in St. Paul has levied on a set of gold-plate teeth constructed by him for a customer who afterward neglected to pay for them. Dentists are apt to have a strong pull on their customers.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

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WORLD'S FAIR SOUVENIR—The first Newspaper Published in America. The Boston News Letter, April 17, 1704. Fac-simile copy mailed for 10c. FRANK W. KIBBE, Toledo, O.

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ALL THE SAME, ALWAYS.

SPRAINS.

Mt. Pleasant, Texas, June 20, 1888.

Suffered 8 months with strain of back; could not walk straight; used two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil, was cured. No pain in 18 months. M. J. WALLACE.

SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

BRUISES.

Pittsburg, Pa., 302 Wylie Ave., Jan. 23, '87

One of my workmen fell from a ladder, he sprained and bruised his arm very badly. He used St. Jacobs Oil and was cured in four days. FRANZ X. GOELZ.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

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As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the Weekly Blade one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines free to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Bl

The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

HOME TALKS.

A Modern Valentine.

I've written it, love, with a stiff steel pen;
For the geese, I understand,
Are so learned now that their quills, I trow,
Must supply their own demand.

I've secured it, love, with the aid of glue,
Instead of a strand of hair,
Which I cannot obtain, for I see, with pain,
I have really none to spare.

I send it to you by the postman, love;
For Cupid, I grieve to hear,
Is afraid of the cold, and has grown so old
That he doesn't go out this year.

But the message is ever the same, my love,
While the stars their course fulfill,
Though to me and to you it may seem quite new,
'Tis the old, old story still.
—Caroline W. Latimer, in Harper's.

IMPROVING WOMAN'S DRESS.

Circulating Pledges for Signatures—Women of Influence Signing—The Work of the National Council of Women—A Good Thing.

I feel like singing a psalm of thanksgiving! Only regard for the comfort of my friends keeps me from doing so, but even though I refrain from outward expression, it is in my heart all the same. A first-class pyrotechnic display would be some relief, but it is not the season of the year for that, so it, too, will have to be suppressed.

What is it all about, do you ask?

It is this. I have received indubitable proof that women of high thought, of definite purpose, of undoubted prominence, elegant women, influential women, brainy women—that such as these have taken hold of the matter of improving the dress of their sex in a sensible way, and one which promises real and lasting results. Spasmodic efforts by a few, and these few regarded by the multitude as strong minded reformers, count for nothing now. They served in the beginning to call attention to the need of change. Those who made them met with the usual fate of pioneers, namely, a large amount of ridicule and abuse. To-day, thoughtful and progressive women everywhere have joined this small minority in the conviction that an improvement is necessary and possible, and that it may be in a line that will not only add to the physical well being in the way of health and strength, but also in that of grace and beauty. Even the ultra-fashionable do not oppose with their might as a few years ago, a change in this direction.

The proof, which I spoke of further back, is this: The National Council of Women, including those of the highest culture and wise thought, has made woman's dress a matter of grave deliberation, and this has culminated in action. A few days ago I received for signature from the chairman of the committee upon dress, Mrs. Frances Russell, of Minnesota, a paper, the heading of which reads as follows:

"We, whose names are signed below, consent to give our influence in favor of an improvement in woman's dress, which will allow her the free and healthful use of the organs of her body when working or taking exercise. In signing this paper, no one of us becomes responsible for the suggestions of any one else, nor do we promise to wear or to endorse any particular style of dress. We simply give our influence to help start a strong and healthy movement in favor of freedom and common sense in dress, leaving ourselves free to work for it as seems best to each one."

Some twenty-five signatures followed, of which the first half dozen were those of Miss May Wright Sewell, Lady Isabel Somerset, Frances E. Willard, Clara Barton, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward and Grace Greenwood. These names stand for much that is good and true and wise, as all will acknowledge. Women like these do not ride hobbies for notoriety, if they ride them at all. I only use the term "hobbies" because the unthinking multitude often so names the earnest purpose that has nerved the lives of some among these signers.

As I understand it, this is only one of several papers quietly circulating for signatures of women whose names will have more or less determining influence with persons who have thought less upon the subject. I saw a list of those who had signed another of these pledges, and it was evident that the movement had the sympathy of the women most prominent in literature, art, philosophy, science, education and society. And this was why I rejoiced.

It is time that there should be a general movement along this line, when a return to discarded abominations is seriously threatened and regarded with serenity, or at least with passive acquiescence. Not that hoops worn sensibly and decently are objectionable. Many women have never entirely discarded them, or if they have, it was through inability to obtain a new supply, manufacture having ceased. These, however, were small and employed only to hold the weight of the outer skirt, so that the walker was able to move with greater freedom. The hoop possibility now is one in the bottom of the skirt to give it more of a spred-eagle style, and viewing it, the tilter of yore or something akin to it, begins to take shape in the imagination.

"I will never wear it!" exclaims one. "Never!" "Never!" is echoed on all sides. I am free to confess that I have no faith in the stability of my sex when fashion is concerned. A few women who are strong enough to care nothing for comment and criticism upon singularity may hold fast to such a determination, but if the Worth decree goes forth, the fashionable world will accept, and the rest will fall in line like a flock of sheep. That, at least, is the history of the past. My only hope rests in the possible good sense of Mr. Worth, and his resistance to the idea of reviving an old industry.

What an absurdity, by the way, it is for American women to allow a man in Paris to dictate to them what they shall or what they shall not wear! Surely there must be on this side of the water feminine brains, which are gifted with enough artistic sense to make designs equally graceful and beautiful. It is in such little ways as this that women show how they are still dominated with the idea of man's mental superiority.

The most utterly ridiculous thing of which I have heard in connection with a return to hoops is of the member of the Minnesota legislature who has brought in a bill to forbid women wearing them, making it an offense against the law. That is going back to the old days of man's autocracy with a vengeance.

"Backward, turn backward, oh, Time in your flight,"

must be his war cry, for surely he cannot think it possible in this day to influence sensible men to such legislation.

To return to the movement towards better things. As may be seen the pledge is very conservative. It binds no one to wear any particular style of dress, or to endorse the theories of any one else, but only to give the signers influence to promote freedom and common sense in the matter. It is the very largeness of the thought that makes the hope for the future. If women are once roused to a general and permanent interest in securing improvement, it will come. It is apathy which kills.

The one great and crying need is more freedom—freedom to walk, to run, to climb—equal and perfect freedom of action for all parts of the body. No one can fail to recognize the way in which women are handicapped by their dress. Watch a man and woman getting on or off a street car. He swings himself easily in place while it is in motion. It is dangerous for her, bound as she is in her skirts, to attempt such a feat, no matter how much she may desire to do so. See the difference in a storm of wind or rain, when the wet, clinging skirts makes her hobble wearily along, while he strides onward, defying the elements. Even the women who ride habitually in their carriages must feel the need of more freedom sometimes.

Of course this ground has been gone over many, many times, but where the old-time prejudices are to be overcome, it is a necessity in order to compel thought of the possibility of improvement. And I do not think that as a body women have, until recently, begun to realize how much their dress has to do with their success or failure in life, whether in that of the home, or in the world as bread-winners. In a vague sort of way they have for years been conscious of disadvantages, but accepted them as a part of their inheritance as women, to be borne as well as they might be as inevitable.

Then, too, efforts for reform have been almost wholly in the direction of utility with the element of beauty left out entirely. The dress evolved was revolting to the aesthetic sense, and strongly challenged the attention and criticism of that dread street tribunal, the small boy. Naturally enough every thing in that line has ignominiously failed. Yet the agitation has borne its fruit in various ways, and now that so large and influential a body as the National Council of Women has made dress a matter of consideration and action, we may hope that a new day, flushed with the light of common sense, which makes for health, freedom and beauty, is really dawning.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

What is the limit of the obligation of the employe, to the employer? Truly, a weighty subject for a street car meditation, but it was brought to my mind by a conversation I overheard, a day or two ago, on a down town car.

Two girls, one a teacher, the other a stenographer, were discussing, with the utmost disregard of the other passengers, a sleighing party which they had attended the previous evening.

Said the office girl, "I did not have but two hours sleep, before it was time for breakfast, and if the old man (meaning, I suppose, her employer) wasn't sure to come to the office every morning, I would cut work to-day. As it is, I expect that I shall fall asleep over those old 'aforesaids' and 'whereases,' that I shall have to write."

"Just think of me, with all of those stupid children to bother with," answered the teacher, "and, of course, the principal will have something to say about late hours and using up my strength and all that, she always does when I have been out, but I don't care, I am hired to teach for five hours a day; after that, my time is my own and no one has a right to say how I shall spend it."

"Just so here," said the office girl, "the old man scolds and frets about me; says I ought to take better care of my health, etc., etc., etc. It is just killing to hear him talk sometimes, and if I make a mistake in my work he growls out, 'no wonder, out all night again I suppose,' but, as you say, I am not paid for my time out of office hours and shall do as I please."

Their conversation then drifted back to the previous evening's entertainment with the usual amount of gossip and after a while they left the car to go to their several duties, tired, impatient and utterly unfit for anything and the thought of them remained with me all day.

Both of these young women needed the money for which they worked; both had used every means possible to obtain their positions and both had promised in taking them, either directly, or by implication, that they would do the best they could to give satisfaction to their employers, but when they spent the hours that should have been given to rest, or in preparation for these duties, in such a manner as to exhaust their strength, and dull their mental powers, how could they fulfill these promises, and if, after a time, they lose their positions, who is to blame but themselves? No man can be expected to pay for work that is not well done and a teacher who has no further interest in her work than to remain in the schoolroom the allotted five hours, will do more harm than good to her pupils.

So with the help in the kitchen; if she must be out late every evening, at the theater, or at parties or with her "friend," she cannot do her work well the next day. She is tired and slights everything possible and when remonstrated with by the mistress, answers pertly that her time is her own after the regular day's work is done, with no question as to how it is done.

It seems to me, that when we have agreed to perform a certain work for another person, be that work what it may, teaching, type-writing, literary work, or kitchen work, that we are bound in honor to so order our lives, that we may give our employers the best service possible. If after we have provided for that, we have time and strength for anything else, very well, but this idea should dominate our every action as long as we profess to fulfil these obligations, and it is this lack of a proper appreciation of what their duty really is, that prevents many girls from retaining lucrative positions, though they will never be persuaded that this is so, preferring to think that they have been badly used.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed or crossed treble crochet; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

A Handkerchief Case like the pattern, to be hung on or near a dressing bureau, is very convenient as well as ornamental, crocheted in silk with ribbon for bows and draw strings of the same color. Take yellow silk and two yards of ribbon, and a fine steel hook. Make a ch of 230 sts and join into a ring. 1st row—2 ch—1 tr in same st as in joining the ring—1 tr in next st—(*) 2—ch—miss 2 sts of ch—1 tr in each of next 2 sts; repeat from (*) all around. 2d row—1 tr for shell on the first 2 trs—(a) 1 d c on the next 2 trs—1 shell of 7 trs on 2 trs; repeat from (a). 3rd row—(b) 1 ch—1 d c in fourth tr in first of 6 ch—7 tr in second of same—6 tr ch—(b) 2 ch—miss 5 sts—1 tr in each of next 2 sts; repeat from (b) all around. 4th row—like second. 5th row—(c) 6 ch—1 d c on fourth tr of shell; repeat from (c). 7th row—like fourth; the 2 trs come directly over the shell of 7 trs, and the next 2 trs come between 2 shells of 7 trs. 8th row—like second. 9th row—6 ch—1 d c on fourth tr of shell; repeat. 10th row—like first row; repeat the pattern ten times, putting the shell between shell of previous round; finish with a shell of previous round; finish with a shell of 7 trs, with 1 d c on each tr. Put a cardboard six inches square and cover it with silk or satin, and sew the crocheted piece on it; insert the ribbon through the holes at the top for draw strings.—I. T. H.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Cozy Corners.—In old fashioned houses are often corners and recesses that seem as if made to distract the homekeeper because they can be put to no particular use, for instance, where a chimney juts out into the room the space between that and the wall either outside or the partition separating it from the next room. A very pretty way to make this really an attractive part of the room, is to have a carpenter build a low seat across from side to side. This can be cushioned and a curtain put across the front to the floor, using whatever material one chooses for the covering. Then make two or three pillows for the back. Put a pretty fur rug in front of the seat. A rod may be set in brackets from the chimney across to the wall, and on this pretty draperies looped back at each side will add to the effect. A corner of a large room may be made pretty in the same way. The seat cannot be made straight across, as in this case, but triangular with the front rounded in.

Very pretty curtains are made of fish net. These can be decorated by little touches of color put on where the threads cross each other. The editor saw a description of curtains like these which were trimmed for a party with roses, the long stems being woven in and out. This netting may be gilded in stripes or in figures, and made very pretty.

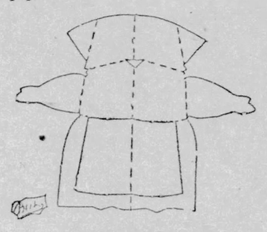
Court Plaster Case.—The following was shown in the Delineator some time ago, and may be made by children as a gift to their elders:

The figure represents a nun.

Place a piece of tracing or tissue paper on the diagram pictured at figure

NO. TWO.

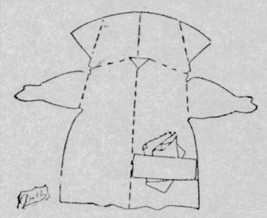
No. 2, and carefully follow all the heavy and dotted lines; then lay the drawing on stiff writing or water-color paper and trace the lines upon it. The dotted lines show where the paper should be bent. After cutting out the paper according to the heavy lines, adjust a strip of paper at one side as shown at figure



NO. THREE.

No. 3, pasting the ends only, so that several pieces of court plaster may be slipped beneath the strip.

Figure No. 1 represents the case com-



NO. ONE.

pleted. The dress and sleeves are colored with India ink or black water-color paints, and the apron, bonnet and bands are left uncolored. At the left side rosary beads and a cross are also marked in black. Dark purple, dark blue and dark gray paints may be used instead of black, if preferred. If other colors are desired, the beads and cross should be omitted, and the figure will then have the appearance of a dear old lady, whose head is well protected by an ample sunbonnet. If the figure is properly bent—that is, according to the dotted lines marked in the diagrams, it will stand in a natural posé.

Correspondence.

A Teacher's View of "Crusts."—I have read, since a child, the letters of the Household. This week they found me confined to my bed for the first time in my life, and the words of "Mrs. C. A. R." and of our editor awakened tender memories and started a train of thought blending the two in one. In her talk to girls this week she strikes at the root of every household trouble. Some of our girls say, "I can never give him up, even if he isn't what he ought to be." A secret dread of never loving again or worse, of never being loved again, urges them to the fatal step. How true, "If he is not manly without you, he will not be with you."

Then comes the question of Mrs. C. A. R., of man not allowing us to vote. Look for a moment, girls, down into his heart. Is it possible you will give your hand, heart, life and virtue to a man you dare not trust to represent you and yours in this great government? Are you a mother? Some one has said, "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." Now, dear sisters, you rock the cradle, cuddle and kiss the baby until four or five years old, then send it to school, with the good, bad and indifferent of your community, for twelve or fifteen years. Have our brothers given us a "crust" when they offer us a voice in the choice of those who shall "bend the tender twig that is to grow as it is bent?" Nine months at least of every year some one will be molding the life of your little one. Who shall it be? What kind of heart and character shall daily come before your child? I smile as I read the experience of mothers, young wives, school teachers, and all the rest, how they help us, those Household thoughts. I have experienced nearly all in my short life. Death left me to care for little ones. A tender little sister had to learn the art of housekeeping, duty demanded I share all their burdens, and support them, and now I have learned to love my work. As I look into the happy faces just starting on life's journey, the words of Dickens come to me, "Father, guard them from evil." For five long years, day after day, have I tried to walk before my pupils so that no foot may ever be wounded in following me. Sisters, embrace the great privilege, take the "crust" and cast it on the waters and send, to teach your boys and girls, same one who has taken for their example the great Teacher who taught as man never taught, and from the homes, the legislature, the school, the world, it will return to you "an hundred fold."—Algeline.

Correspondence Clippings.

There is a subject that I wish to approach, and that is, fancy work and fashions. I do believe that there are some women who think of nothing but some nice fancy work; of making some nunecessary thing for the house, or of making a dress over so that it will be in the fashion, instead of trying to help their husbands. Why, it would take a nice little 40 acre farm to get all a woman reads about in the Household, and then she would have more old traps in the house than she could burn in a week's time. Flowers in the window, too. What do they amount to? They do not bring in a penny. I think flowers in the garden are well enough, if you don't take too much trouble with them. The recipes do very well, for they come in handy and are useful. If women would leave off some of the unnecessary things, and go to work and try to help their men folks along, I think they would be better off.—D. E. F.

A path of golden light from the West,
Steals in through the open door.
And the sun, in slowly sinking to rest,
Showers a wealth of light far in o'er the floor.

And Baby Rollo, from mamma's arms,
Slips down, and toward the light,
Patters on hands and feet, to catch the charms
Of this beautiful belt so bright.

See, he reaches it now, and his chubby hands
Grasp at the treasure so fair,
He squeezes them tightly, then opens, to find
The coveted prize is not there.

Again, and again, and again, he tries
The golden light to hold fast,
All innocent of where the mystery lies,
Or how it eludes his grasp.
It sifts through his fingers o'er the little bare feet,
And weaves a crown o'er the curls so fair;
Plays hide and seek in the dimples sweet;
Now here, now there, now everywhere.

In vain; he's tired, now, too, poor boy,
And turns to mamma, and fast
The little feet patter again—all safe, what joy!
He is close to her heart; he's home at last.

He will leave me again in after years,
The gold and glitter of life to follow.
It will baffle and cheat him often, I fear,
But he'll win his crown, and come home to me—My Rollo.
LOUELLA ALBERTIE.

In considering results nothing seems of minor importance. In the village where my home is, the people are divided into two classes—those who wish the Bible read in the schools, and those who do not. For several years the ladies have by their votes elected members of the board who were in favor of keeping the Bible in the schools, and we now have a Christian principal in the place of one who was not. I say this is the work of the ladies, as the elections are very close, and the ladies all vote on the side of the Bible, so it is easy to see how it would be if they did not vote. These elections are discussed by the pupils and the principles to which each candidate will adhere if elected, are known to them. Thus it must exert a powerful influence over them for all time, and who shall say that this influence is of "minor importance?" I believe it to be every woman's duty to make use of every opportunity for bettering the world of which she is the center. If every woman would do this, the circles of good influences would widen out until they meet, and the whole world would be made better. —Lucy Tracy.

Inquiries.

Will "Montana May" please send her present address to the editor of the Household?

Will that wonderful woman, Jean Hunt, tell me what will remove spots that resemble iron rust from a white flannel baby blanket? It is embroidered and I do not wish to wash it if it can be helped, as it is only spotted in a few places.—Mrs. T.

Who is the present ruler of Switzerland? Will some one give me a pretty style of making a graduating dress for a girl of 18, who is rather fleshy? Will some one give a pretty style for the hair, becoming to this girl? She is rather dark and fleshy and has a full face.—Constant Reader.

Will some one send me a recipe for making the hair grow thick and long, without injuring it?—J. R. P.

I would like to ask the opinion of the Household as to whether or not they think it detrimental to the dignity of a country school teacher if she attends the neighborhood dances? Will it not cause her pupils to lose respect for her, and become too familiar with her in school, if they meet her at such places? —Delaine.

Will Busy Bee tell us which kind of hickory she uses? We have too kinds here, the shell-bark and the hog-hickory. —Stranger.

I am invited to assist at a reception, where the governor of the state is expected to be one of the guests. Will some one suggest a suitable dress for me to wear? I am of middle age; quite stout and a blonde. If my dress was decided upon, I could then give my mind to other questions that trouble me, in regard to the reception.—Anxious.

Answers to Inquiries.

Janet:—You were very kind to send the little story, but we are at present so well supplied with contributions to that department, that we cannot use it.—Ed.

I. G. T.:—Your story is not quite up to the standard for a paper like The Blade, though it is very good for a little girl of your age to write. It is only once in a great while that school girls or boys from 8 to 15 years of age, can send original articles that will compete with those of older and more experienced writers, and while it is good practice in the children to do so and very nice of them to wish to "help to make The Blade more interesting," they must not feel disappointed if their contributions are not published.—Ed.

S. T. Z.:—There is a home for "Old Ladies" in Toledo.—Ed.

Oxalic acid dissolved in water and applied to spots in white goods or leather, with a sponge, will remove them. Care must be taken in using it that it is not too strong, or it will destroy the fabric. —M. H.

Reader:—Will find that using a solution of salt and water, with a nasal douche, three or four times a day, will cure catarrh in the head. The length of time required to complete the cure will depend upon the time you have been troubled with the disease, but if you will persevere it is a certain cure.—Farmer.

To Keep Dried Beef in the Summer.—Pack the meat in a stone jar, and pour over it, boiling hot, a pickle made of 2 gals. water, saltpetre the size of a large hickory nut, and salt enough to make a brine that will bear up an egg. The hot brine closes the pores of the outside of the meat, and thus keeps its sweet and juisy inside.—A Stranger.

Cure for a Felon.—Stir air-slacked lime into soft soap, till it is as thick as putty. Then fill a thimble made of leather with the mixture, and insert the finger. Change the mixture every twenty minutes, and a sure cure will be effected in a short time.—Lizzie.

The same answer to Arthur M. is received from Mrs. E. R. Heseltine.—Ed.

Sure Cure for a Bunion.—Get a large sea onion, or squill onion (they are the same, but go by different names). If you or your friends do not own one, perhaps you can get one from a green house. Take a piece of the outer layer of onion, about the size of a silver quarter or half dollar (it depends on the size of the bunion), and bruise it; then bind it to the bunion, and let it remain there until the piece of onion has dried up; then apply another piece. Continue doing this for two or three days, and your bunion will be well. If it is not convenient to apply through the day, you can use it at night, only it will take much longer. It will not kill the sea onion to strip the outer layers off.—Osage.

Recipes.

Chocolate Wafers.—Stir 1-4 cupful of butter to a cream, add gradually, 1 cupful of granulated sugar; 2 tablespoonfuls of cocoa and 2 teaspoonfuls of vanilla. Beat this till it is very light, then add 1 cupful of pastry flour. If you use common flour, 3-4 of a cupful will probably be enough, as the batter needs to be stiff enough to drop from a spoon. Grease a good sized baking pan and spread the mixture as thin as possible over the bottom of it; bake in a moderately hot oven, and while hot cut in squares in the pan, loosen them with a thin-bladed knife and let them cool.—B. B.

White Pudding Sauce.—Into 1-2 pt. of boiling water, stir 1 tablespoonful of cornstarch moistened with a little cold water; add 1-2 cupful sugar and stir constantly till it is smooth. Have ready the well beaten whites of 2 eggs and over them pour the cornstarch mixture, beating it all of the time till it is cool. Add flavoring to suit, or, if desired, 4 tablespoonfuls of sherry wine.—L. W.

Hard Sauce.—Cream 1-2 cupful of butter and 1 cupful of fine sugar. When well mixed, add 2 teaspoonfuls of lemon juice and a little grated nutmeg. This is good for almost any kind of pudding, and is quickly prepared.—Hattie.

To Use Stale Cake.—Pieces of cake that have become dry can be used by frying them to a delicate brown in melted butter; then dipping each slice for an instant in boiling milk. Spread them with strawberry, raspberry, or peach jam, pile the slices on a heated dish, and, as they are served, pour over them sweet cream.—Elinor.

Sally Lunn.—1 cupful of sugar; 1-2 cupful of butter; stir well together and add 2 well beaten eggs; 1 pt. of sweet milk; 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder and flour enough to make the batter as stiff as for cake. Bake in a quick oven and eat while hot with butter.

Currant Jelly Sauce.—Place 3 tablespoonfuls of butter and 1 onion, cut fine, into a sauce pan and let them cook till brown; then add 1 tablespoonful of flour; 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar; 1 stick of celery; 1 bay leaf; 1 pt. of soup stock, salt and pepper. Let it simmer for 20 minutes, strain and remove all of the fat that may rise to the top. Place over the fire and stir into 1-2 cupful of currant jelly. Serve with game of any kind.

These two recipes are very old and very good.—Annette M. S.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

AN INTERESTING INDUSTRY.

Where Plaster Casts Are Made—A Description of the Manufactory Best Known in the Great Metropolis—Mr. Walter's Collection.

Editor Household:—An industry that has been transplanted from Europe to the United States, and that is still carried on almost entirely by foreigners, is the making of plaster casts. In New York there are more than fifteen thousand poor Italians, most of whom live in the vicinity of Mulberry Bend near East river, and in this densely populated quarters are made the images which are carried all over the country on the backs of swarthy peddlers. In the shopping districts of great cities, there are usually one or more Italians trying to sell their wares to the hurrying pedestrians and on quiet country roads, in summer, how often they are seen trudging along in the dust, with shoulders bent under the heavy load.

As a rule, the peddler's stock consists of images of saints and martyrs, or of impossible ornaments painted a hideous bronze, and it is seldom that a really pretty bust or statuette can be found. Mary and her little lamb, a ghastly hand holding an ear of corn, or a highly colored flower-pot are generally what the busy housewife is called upon to admire, and induced to buy.

But Italians are not the only workers in plaster. In New York, on Thirty-third street, in the unattractive district that is west of Seventh avenue, there is a modest shop whose proprietor is a gay little Frenchman. He rather scorns his Italian competitors and claims to be the best known manufacturer of casts in the city. However that may be, his establishment, though small and hard to find, is a very interesting place.

As we opened the door to enter, a bell rang and M. Delomps appeared from a back room, bowing and smiling and rubbing the lime off his hands. His blue ticking apron was covered with plaster and so were his boots, soft hat and beard; even the big Maltese cat, which was purring around his feet, was spotted with the limy dust. An odor of fresh whitewash pervaded the room and everything in it, when touched, left a white powder upon our dark clothing.

The walls were hung with masks, panels and medallions, and on shelves and rough wooden pedestals stood busts, statuettes and several of Barye's wonderful animals. The majority of the casts were from the antique and therefore of especial value to students of classic art. Particularly interesting were three reduced bas-reliefs taken from the friezes of the Parthenon; the celebrated horses made a beautiful panel and recalled the work that has been under way for so long a time at the Metropolitan museum. For months there was an enclosure on the main floor of the building, in which skilled handlers of plaster labored on an exact reproduction of the Parthenon. The famous temple with its columns and friezes which have always been the beau ideal of symmetry and grace to architects and artists now stands in miniature, in the midst of a large collection of casts taken from statues whose equals the world has never seen.

The proprietor of the little shop in Thirty-third street pays most attention to ancient sculptures, and a cast of the Winged Victory of Samothrace has the most prominent place in his show-room. In spite of its headless and armless condition, the great beauty of the figure is very apparent to the most careless observer, and the enthusiastic Frenchman touched it as tenderly as if he himself had been the sculptor, and not the mere copyist. It was surprising to find such delicate instincts in a man who was evidently without cultivation, and whose craft was merely a mechanical one. His taste seemed unerringly good, and next to his antiques his Barye animals delighted him. They head the list in his catalogue, and are twelve in number.

Perhaps the most effective is a bas relief of the walking lion. He also has a good small cast of the sitting lion, of which there is a life-size bronze in Mount Vernon Place, in Baltimore. The king of beasts is there sitting on his granite pedestal, grimly gazing up at the statue of George Washington and the small boys who play at the base of the tall monument delight to inform the admiring stranger that "the lion has got old George treed and he's afraid to come down." This lion is exactly opposite the residence of Mr. Walters, the purchaser of the famous pearablow vase, and the owner of the largest collection of Barye bronzes. His house is a veritable museum. Beside the Dutch, Marie Antoinette and Barye rooms, it contains a finely selected gallery of pictures, by such well-known artists as Tadema, Meissonnier, Millet and Bougereau. The gallery is open to the public twice a week during the months of February, March and April, the entrance fee of 50 cents being devoted to the needs of the poor people of Baltimore; but for a great part of the year the house is closed. Mr. Walters and his son keep bachelor's hall there when they are in town, but the former is an incessant searcher for rare and beautiful things to add to his collection, and goes all over the world in his quest. He penetrates into many old corners, and one of them is the cast shop of M. Delomps. The little Frenchman is loud in his praises of Mr. Walters, who was thoughtful enough to invite him to go to Baltimore to see his beautiful bronzes.

It is not improbable that the invitation will be accepted, for the zealous maker of casts journeys hither and thither in the interests of his business, and goes to Europe every two years. On his last trip, he brought home with him a large cast of a tablet in the chapel of the Medicis, by Mino da Fiesole, of which he is especially proud. His reproduction of this exquisitely chiseled marble is very successful, and sells for $50, while his Winged Victory is but $15.

The cheapest and most satisfactory of his wares, however, are medallions, upon which are the heads of great men or famous madonnas, that range in price from 25 cents to 75 cents. There are also smaller round plaques with musicians' heads upon them, which are but ten cents apiece, and which are so delicately tinted a creamy brown that they make a very pretty decoration for a music room.

Several busts of musicians were standing about on the shelves, and as we were looking at them M. Delomps called our attention to the marked difference between a bust of Beethoven, representing him in his prime, and his death mask. A good picture of the latter was in a recent number of Heper's magazine, in an article on "Death Masks," by Lawrence Hutton, who is apparently an ardent collector of them. Several post mortem casts were for sale at the little shop. The proprietor said that he was often called upon to make them, and invariably found that in death the nose was drawn to one side.

This led us to ask about the making of life casts, and we were smilingly told that few persons were willing to submit their faces to the operation, which is a very painful and disagreeable one. Quills are inserted in the nostrils, so that the model can breathe during the tedious waiting for the plaster to harden. But the most distressing moment is when the mask is being removed, for the plaster sticks to every little hair on the skin. Many women, however, have their hands or feet perpetuated in this way, and are glad to pay a good round sum for the privilege. In fact it seems to be one of the fads of the day for wealthy women to decorate their boudoirs with casts of their own members.

In looking at several which M. Delomps had taken, the thought that was uppermost in my mind was, how could any one, no matter how vain, be willing to contrast her hand or foot with the models, which ancient sculptors have given to us for standards of beauty. Almost every young woman's hand is pretty, with its soft flesh and pink and white skin, but few have one whose form is perfect enough to be perpetuated.

In plaster every imperfection is faithfully reproduced. There is no idealization, no mitigation of incorrect lines.

If any one desires to see herself as others see her, she has but to put herself in the hands of a M. Delomps.

R. B. WYLLYSS.

New York, Feb. 7, 1893.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

Who?

Being a boy isn't always fun,
With the chores to do and the errands to run,
In fact, there are times when it seems quite a bore,
And a boy may imagine that girls have more
Real pleasure in life—and yet, if they could
Change over some day, perhaps, how many would?
Who'd be a boy?

Being a girl isn't always nice,
With dishes to wash, and sweeping twice
A week, if your mother is very severe:
And a girl may think, about once a year,
That girls have the worst of it—yet, if they could
Change over some day, perhaps, how many would?
Who'd be a girl?
—Somerville Journal.

ROSCOE'S LATIN.

ISABELLA M. ANDREWS.

He was Roscoe Conkling Miller, but if you had been asked to guess his name you would much more readily have said "Tommy Brown" or "Robbie Smith." For in spite of this imposing name, which he always wrote out in full, he was merely a bright little twelve-year-old boy, with rosy cheeks, curly hair and honest blue eyes. He wore neat little turn-over collars with sailor ties, and plaited jackets and knickerbockers, though I have no doubt that he was already teasing his mother for high collars and long trousers.

I liked him when I first saw him, and liked him after I found out that his blue eyes looked out of the most mischievous little noddle in the schoolroom, and that there seemed to be absolutely no place in that noddle for the Latin the school board had engaged me to put into it.

"Roscoe," I would say, despairingly, at each fresh failure, "can't you learn it? Don't you understand when I explain it to you?"

"Yes'm, I think I can now," he would say, hopefully. The best and the worst of him was that he did not know how to be discouraged. "I understood what you told us to-day. I am going to try ever so hard on to-morrow's lesson."

But by to-morrow the instruction of to-day was hopelessly distorted in Roscoe's puzzled brain. He would rise to recite or go to the blackboard with an air of the most contagious confidence that this time he was going to get it right without fail; but the first part of Rule One was sure to be tacked to the last part of Rule Two, and the conjugations and declensions were jumbled in a way that would have convinced Julius Caesar that he had found a new dialect.

With what delightful seriousness he would enter on his examinations! His pencil and scribble-paper, his pen and foolscap, his black ink and his red ink, his ruler and his blotter were brought out and arranged with the most particular care. How manfully he would attack that long line of questions! How his cheeks would redden and his eyes brighten and how distractingly the dampened locks would curl on his perspiring forehead! What a ferocious-looking little savage he would make of himself, in the course of an hour, with big splashes of red and black ink liberally bestowed on his person and surroundings!

Then would come the trying day for returning the papers. As the class came in, Roscoe was pretty sure to say, beseechingly, "Please couldn't we have our papers at the beginning of the recitation instead of the end?"

His little thought that I distributed them at the end to save myself the needless sight of a few downcast faces through the recitation. So Roscoe would fidget himself through an hour of hopeful anxiety, which ended in perplexed disappointment at the sight of a percentage fallen pitifully below the requirement.

Yet much was his faith in himself that I could not quite lose faith, either, but watched him next time with the same delusive hope that animated him.

He never did anything that was mean or intentionally annoying, but he overflowed occasionally with the natural high spirits of healthy childhood, and then confessed his little pranks with a captivating frankness that would have palliated more serious offenses.

When Roscoe and I talked things over after school, he would always agree that anything that did not help to keep order in the school-room was wrong there, whatever it might be elsewhere, and that each one could help or hinder. Then he would go away with an earnest promise to remember next time, and such a world of responsibility written on his rosy face that my heart warmed to him.

But a day came that blotted little Roscoe's failings forever from my mind. It was a warm, close day in early spring, and though the janitor had instructions to keep the fires as low as possible, the schoolhouse was distressingly warm. By the time Roscoe's class came filing in teacher and pupils were almost equally listless. Yet we struggled on, with registers closed and windows open, while the air seemed to grow more oppressive every moment.

"I'm so hot I can't think how the subjunctive begins," panted Jamie Brown.

"I know it is hot," I said, "but we must make the best of it. I have made the room as cool as I can. The next."

There was a queer little stir in one corner of the room, which made me turn around suddenly with a sharp question on my lips, for tempers will get brittle on days like that. But the question was never asked, for I understood in a flash the cause of the unnatural heat.

The corner was blue with smoke, puffing out of every crack so fast that the row of scared little faces turned toward me was dim. Evidently we were not the only ones in trouble.

"Bur-r-r!" said the electric gong over the door. "Bur-r-r! Bur-r-r! Bur-r-r!"

The dullest of us in the tongue of the old Romans could translate the language of the electric gong. "Fire!" it said. "Rise! Form in line! March out!"

Our daily fire-drill showed splendid results. To be sure, a big boy, the best Latin scholar in the class, made a frantic rush for the door at first sight of the smoke, but I turned the key and repeated the rule that no one should leave the room until the line was properly formed.

Under those circumstances the line formed quickly. The big girl who came at the end pushed in in front of three trembling little ones, but was looked back into line. Now all was ready and none too soon, for thin tongues of flame began to appear in the thickening smoke.

"Ready! Left, right! March!"

But what was this? Roscoe out of line, and standing calmly beside my desk!

"Into line, Roscoe!" I said sternly. "What do you mean by breaking rank at this time?"

"I'm not going to leave the room till you do, ma'am," he answered, simply.

I knelt beside him an instant, and put my arms around him.

"My little boy," I said, in a rapid whisper, "the best help you can give me now is to obey me instantly. I shall be cared for. Find your place."

Roscoe obeyed with a mutinous little sparkle in his eyes which I remembered later.

"Now, ready!"

This time the line marched out without delay. I saw them to the outer door, and then returned to gather up some papers from my desk.

There stood Roscoe! How he had managed to leave the line and get behind me I do not to this day understand, but there was no mistaking that sturdy little figure.

"I couldn't go, ma'am," he said respectfully. "The idea of as big a boy's me leaving a lady last in a fire! But we'd better get out pretty quick." He slipped his hand into mine. "The smoke makes my eyes cry; doesn't it yours?"

I picked up my chivalrous young squire in my arms, and ran through the hall and down the long stairway already crackling with the fire, which seemed to have spread through all these walls before declaring itself.

Except the janitor, we were the last ones out, and the last ones in, too, for the building burned to the ground.

One evening, not many weeks later, I was sitting alone in the cozy room Mrs. Miller had found for me in her big, happy house. My lonely days in the big city were over. Though it was the middle of May, the night was cool and a bright fire burned in the grate. With my work fallen into my lap, I was musing thankfully on my good fortune in being thus installed in this beautiful and well-ordered home, when a tap at the door announced Roscoe, who entered at my invitation and said wearily:

"Please could you help me with my Latin, Miss Burns?"

"No," I answered, "you've been studying it ever since tea, and that's long enough. But put your books away and call the other children, and I'll tell you the very best go-tobed story I know."

So with Roscoe in my lap, and Ted and Bess and Sadie on the rug before the fire, I told then that old and ever entrancing story of the Trojan city's siege and fall. When it was finished, Roscoe said, as he put his head up for a good-night kiss:

"I like Hector best, 'cause he wasn't afraid and 'cause he was so good to his little boy, 'n' I know Miss Burns does by the way she told it. Don't you, Ted and Bess and Sadie?"

Brave, kindly little heart, with your sure instinct for whatever is good and brave and generous, what if you did fail on nervous next day?

Roscoe did not pass his final examination; but I thought that in the things that count most, he had made a better record than the big boy who had rushed for the door, and who stood one hundred.—Youth's Companion.

CHILDREN'S READING.

BY ALICE CHITTENDEN.

How a child reads is of quite as much importance as what he reads. I was delightfully impressed with this fact the other day, when, calling upon a friend, I found her 12-year-old daughter curled up in a window seat evidently very much wrapped up in the book she was reading.

"What interests you so deeply, Clare?" I asked the child, who had not heard my entrance.

"'The Story of the Odyssey,' by A. J. Church," was the quick and somewhat unexpected response, followed by a clear and intelligent synopsis of the story as far as she had read. "Have you read 'The Story of the Iliad' and 'The Burning of Rome,' by the same writer?" she asked ingeniously.

It is so unusual for children to remember or even notice the names of authors of the books they read, that I asked my little friend if she always tried to remember the writer of a book.

"Would you like to see my scrap book?" said she. "Mamma says I will enjoy my reading more if I know who the author of a book is, and so she has made up a little plan to help me remember what I read,

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

MINISTER STEVENS

Establishes a Temporary Protectorate Over Hawaii, Subject to the Consent of the United States—The Queen.

San Francisco, Feb. 9.—The anxiously expected steamer Australia arrived off The Heads at an early hour this morning, with news that Minister Stevens had established a protectorate over the Hawaiian Islands. The act was executed at 9 o'clock on the morning of the 1st inst., when the Stars and Stripes were raised over Aliuolani Hall, and the minister issued the following proclamation, which was published officially February 1:

To the Hawaiian People:

At the request of the provisional government of the Hawaiian Islands, I hereby, in the name of the United States of America, assume protection of the Hawaiian Islands for the protection of the life and property, and occupation of public buildings and Hawaiian soil, so far as may be necessary for the purpose specified, but not interfering with the administration of public affairs by the provisional government. This action is taken, pending and subject to negotiations at Washington.

(Signed) JOHN L. STEVENS,
Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States.
United States Legation, Feb. 1, 1893.

Approved and executed by G. C. Wiltse, captain, U. S. N., commanding the United States steamer Boston.

Raised the Stars and Stripes.

Honolulu, Feb. 1.—The Commercial Advertiser publishes the following:

Wednesday, Feb. 1.—10 a. m.—This morning at 9 o'clock, the flag of the United States of America was raised over Aliuolani Hall. The provisional government, after mature deliberation on the situation for some days, reached the conclusion that the step which has now been taken, was rendered necessary by circumstances. Incessant agitation on the part of certain whites of a class who have always been the curse of this country, coupled with the efforts of one English and one or two native newspapers to discredit the government; to block its efforts toward the establishment of order, and in general to bring it into disrespect and contempt, have been the chief agencies in spreading through the town a feeling of uneasiness and disquietude.

It was thought wise, therefore, to secure the direct assistance of the United States government in the preservation of property and the maintenance of order. At 8:30 o'clock Capt. Waltz arrived at the government building, and a few minutes later a battalion from the United States steamer Boston, under Lieut. Swinburne, marched up the streets, entered the grounds and drew up in front of the building. Detachments from three volunteer companies, A, B and C, were drawn up in line under command of their respective captains, Seigler, Gunn and Canara. Just before 9 o'clock Lieut. Rush read in a loud voice the proclamation, and punctually at 9 o'clock, amid the breathless expectancy of all present, the flag saluted by the troops and by the cannon of the Boston, was raised above the tower of Aliuolani hall.

The raising of the flag does not, of course, indicate cession to the United States. The Hawaiian flag still floats in the yard, the palace, barracks, police station, custom house, etc., remain in the hands of the government which will be administered as usual. The volunteers, with supplies of arms and ammunition, will be withdrawn from Aliuolani hall, which, until definite intelligence arrives from the United States, will be guarded by a detachment from the Boston. The event of this morning is hailed with joy throughout the community. It will bring about peace and prosperity, and will please all except those who do not want Hawaii to enjoy these or any other blessings. It is not the act of aggression but friendliness, done at the instance of the Hawaiian government. May this friendliness result in union which shall endure forever.

The Provisional Government.

The provisional government at Honolulu has been busy since its inception. The executive and advisory councils formed the legislature and held daily sessions to pass such acts as were deemed immediately needful. One of the earliest acts was the repeal of the lottery franchise act; another provided the following form of oath for all residents desiring to affirm allegiance to the provisional government: "I do solemnly swear in the presence of Almighty God that I will support the provisional government of the Hawaiian islands, promulgated and proclaimed on the 17th day of January, 1893. Not hereby renouncing but expressly reserving all allegiance to any foreign country now owing by me."

All the judges and a number of other officials were empowered to administer this oath, and it was taken by hundreds the first day it was available. Another act prohibits the importation of fire arms or explosives of any character except by the government.

Other than the flag-raising on the 1st, Honolulu seems to have been without sensational occurrence since the provisional government was established. Some attempt was made to secure a suspension of martial law, but the council only complied to the extent of lengthening the dark hours during which it was not permissible to be abroad without a pass.

Queen Lilluokalini has spent most of her time out of the city, but is charged by one paper with returning at intervals to consult Kahunas in the houses of some of her loyal adherents.

British Minister's Letter.

The following is the gist of the British minister's letter to the provisional government recognizing the new regime:

British Legation, Honolulu, Jan. 19, 1893.

Gentlemen:—The receipt of your communication of the 17th instant, is acknowledged, together with a copy of the proclamation informing me that for the reasons set forth in the said proclamation, the Hawaiian monarchy has been abrogated and a provisional government established, and whereby you ask me to recognize the said provisional government on behalf of her Britannic Majesty's government as the existing defacto government and to afford it the moral support of my government.

In reply I beg to say that I recognize the said provisional government as the existing defacto government pending instructions from my government. I am, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

(Signed.) JAMES H. WOODHOUSE,
H. M. Minister Resident.

Portugal, England and Japan have recognized the new government, which completes the complement of the foreign powers.

A COURIER FROM THE QUEEN.

How She Regards the Attitude of the United States.

San Francisco, Feb. 10.—Paul Neumann, the special messenger from Queen Lilioukalani to the President, is in the city. Said he last night:

"These dispatches, the nature of which I can not disclose, state the Queen's position in a manner that I am sure will have considerable weight with the President and secretary of State."

"What is the Queen's disposition toward the United States?" was asked.

"She is as friendly to the United States as anybody on the island. And if the United States wants to annex Hawaii, she is perfectly willing if it is done properly. The statement that the new constitution promulgated by the Queen, and which precipitated the present trouble, would disfranchise the whites is untrue," continued the Queen's emissary.

"The whites on the island would simply have to become naturalized citizens, the same as in the United States, before they could vote. The Queen and the natives objected to having a lot of foreigners, owing their allegiance to other countries to come in and run their government for them. It is also untrue that the new constitution was only the forerunner of an attempt to confiscate the property of foreigners and drive them from the islands. In these days a small country like Hawaii does not treat subjects of great powers like the United States and Great Britain in that manner."

"How do the Queen and natives regard the action of Minister Stevens in raising the United States flag and establishing a protectorate?" was asked.

"The Queen and her loyal subjects have no objections if the United States chooses to act in such a manner," said Mr. Neuman, with a significant shrug of the shoulders.

"Speaking for myself," he continued, "I can see no necessity for such action. The Queen and natives were content to await the decision of the United States government, and there was no disposition on their part to make trouble. The financial interests of the island are in good condition. The merchants are fairly prosperous, and although the operations of the McKinley act have entailed some hardships upon us, they could have been overcome in the course of time."

The Queen's Messenger.

San Francisco, Feb. 13.—Paul Neumann, special envoy from Queen Lilluokalani to President Harrison, and Prince Kawauankoa left last night for Washington city. They go by the Central Pacific to Ogden; the Rio Grande to Denver, and thence by the Burlington to Chicago.

Ought to Crown the Princess.

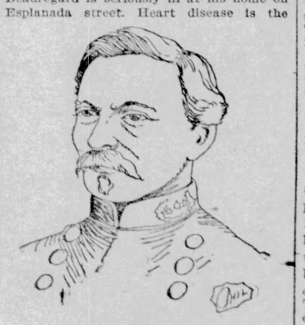
London, Feb. 13.—Mr. Davis, formerly consul at Honolulu for Great Britain, said, in an interview to-day, that the provisional government of Hawaii was composed of men of prudence, intelligence and property. The accession of Princess Kaiulani to the throne, he says, is the true solution of the present trouble, as the Hawaiians would never consent to annexation. He thinks it a pity that England did not interfere in the government of the islands some time ago and thus prevent the present crisis.

GEN. BEAUREGARD VERY ILL.

A Strong Possibility That He Will Not Recover.

New Orleans, Feb. 8.—Gen. P. G. T. Beauregard is seriously ill at his home on Esplanada street. Heart disease is the trouble, and while he was reported somewhat better at 2:15 this morning, the complaint is dangerous, especially to a man of the general's age.

Yesterday he was unable to attend to his official duties and at a late hour last night rumors of his death were prevalent, which, however, were without foundation.



GENERAL BEAUREGARD,
(From a War Time Photograph.

PEARY'S SECOND EXPEDITION

Will Start From Philadelphia Next June.

Springfield, Mass., Feb. 8.—Lieut. R. E. Peary said, in an interview, that his second Arctic expedition would set out from Philadelphia the last of June, and would go by ship to Greenland, thence north by sledge. He expects to reach a point far beyond what has before been attained. Survey of the north coast of Greenland, further discoveries, and geological and ethnological studies are the objects of the trip.

Mrs. Peary has not decided whether she will go or not. About ten men will constitute the party, and they expect to be gone two years. The equipments will be about the same as for the last expeditions, including, however, more and better instruments for surveying. The cost of the expedition will be about $25,000, and this sum the lieutenant is trying to raise by lectures. Peary will go to Europe May 1 and will address scientific bodies in England, Scotland, Germany, Austria and France.

To Reduce Cotton Acreage.

Crockett, Tex., Feb. 8.—A call has been issued, signed by over a hundred merchants and farmers of this county, for a mass meeting of citizens to be held at the court house on Saturday next to effect a permanent organization for the reduction of the cotton acreage in this county. The people realize the importance of this, and will do all in their power for its success.

FREE PORTRAITS —AND— FRAMES!

Send us at once a photograph or tintype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make from same one of our **enlarged life-like** portraits (together with **frame** complete), **ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.** This offer is made in order to introduce our portraits and frames in your vicinity, for one of our fine portraits placed in your home will do us more good than any other advertisement. This offer is made **IN GOOD FAITH**, and we will forfeit **ONE HUNDRED** dollars to anyone sending us a photograph and not securing his portrait and frame **FREE** as per this offer. We guarantee the return of your photos so have no fear of losing it. Address all our letters to **Brooklyn Art Union**, 87 Nancy Ave., cor. Hall St., Brooklyn, N. Y. References: all banks and Express Co's. in New York and Brooklyn.

Put your name and address back of photos.

ALLEN IS AN OHIO MAN.

The New Senator from Nebraska and His Career.

Lincoln, Feb. 8.—Hon. William V. Allen, the man who was chosen yesterday to represent Nebraska in the United States Senate, was born at Midway, Madison county, Ohio, January 28, 1847. In 1856 he moved to Iowa, and he enlisted at the age of 15 years with Company G, 32d Iowa, in the war of the rebellion. He carried a musket for three years. He studied law with L. L. Ainsworth, of West Union, Iowa. Nine years ago he came to Nebraska, locating at Madison, his present home. His conversion to the Populist idea of politics occurred during the campaign of 1890, and since that time he has been enthusiastic and constant in the advocacy of the party's principles.

In the fall of 1891, he was nominated by the Populists for judge of the Ninth Judicial district, and was elected. Previous to his going to the Populists he was an enthusiastic Republican, and was a member of the state convention of 1890, and took an earnest and active part in that famous campaign, stumping the state for his party ticket, and doing splendid work for it. Judge Allen is an enthusiastic Grand Army of the Republic man, and on every possible occasion gives evidence of his love for the old soldiers, taking prominent parts in the state and district encampments.

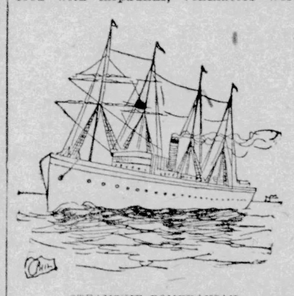
The newly-elected Senator is a giant in stature and is said his mental caliber is consistent with his physical make-up.

UNCLE SAM THINKS HE WILL TAKE A SANDWICH.

A TIDAL WAVE ENGULFED IT

Particulars of the Disaster to the Pomeranian.

London, Feb. 13.—The disaster to the Allen line steamer Pomeranian, from Glasgow to New York, was more destructive than it was thought to have been. Twelve lives were lost, including the master of the vessel. The disaster occurred on February 4, a day which dawned with a frightful gale raging and a tremendously high sea running. The hatches were battened down and covered with tarpaulins, ventilators were



STEAMSHIP POMERANIAN.

turned to leeward, and every precaution dictated by good seamanship had been taken to prevent water getting below. This appeared to the officers of the ship to be the greatest danger, as they had no doubt as to the steamer's ability to ride out the storm. Several seas had been shipped, but they did no damage. Suddenly a tremendous sea reared its crest a short distance ahead of the steamer as she plunged down a wave. Before she could rise, the sea came over the starboard bow, and tons of green water rushed aft. Almost at the same time, a falling wave astern pooped the steamer. The result almost defies description. The deck, saloon, chart-house, the bridge and the boats were smashed to pieces and partly washed overboard. The deck was covered with an almost inextricable mass of wreckage and the utmost confusion reigned. Twelve of the crew, including the master, were washed overboard. The disaster is attributed to a tidal wave.

THEER IS NO LONGER ANY HOPE.

Republicans Will Lose Control of the Senate.

New York, Feb. 8.—There is no longer any hope among the Republican employes of the Senate, telegraphs a Washington special, that they will be able to hold their places. "The election of Populist Democrats in Kansas and Nebraska removes all doubt about ability of the Democrats to reorganize the body. There are now of hold-over and newly-elected Democrats in the next Senate 43 members. There are five Populists, all of whom will undoubtedly vote with the Democrats on reorganization. The Republicans will have 40 votes if the minority in Montana prefer, rather than W. A. Clarke elected as a Democrat, to allow the governor to appoint Col. Sanders. With the vote of Vice President Stevenson and the assistance of the Populists, the Democrats will have a working majority."

WAS ONE OF BLAINE'S PUPILS.

Minister Stevens in Line With the Former's Policy.

Augusta, Me., Feb. 11.—It is said that Minister Stevens's course in establishing an American protectorate temporarily over the Hawaiian islands was in line with a policy worked out by Mr. Blaine. The latter knew the condition of things at the islands and that a revolution was likely to occur at any time.

He was thoroughly acquainted with Mr. Stevens, having a high estimation of his ability and knowing that he was able to cope with any emergency. It was through Mr. Blaine's influence at Washington that Mr. Stevens received the appointment.

TREASURY GOLD.

Its Outflow—Secretary Foster Confronted by a Serious Crisis—Banks Loaning to the Government.

New York, Feb. 9.—The United States Treasury is practically empty of gold, and the New York banks have been obliged to come to the relief of the government. This is the serious situation that confronts the secretary of the Treasury and the financiers of the country. The drain of American gold coin to Europe has at last exhausted the resources of the government, and the private stores in the vaults of the banks have been drawn upon to tide over the emergency. The secret has been well kept, but out of the $3,500,000 in American gold that was shipped to Europe last Saturday, $2,000,000 was loaned to the sub-treasury by the banks of this city.

The entire supply of gold in the vaults of the United States Treasury to-day has been reduced to $108,176,938. Of this only $8,176,938 is free gold; the remainder, $100,000,000, must be by law held in the Treasury for the redemption of a like amount of legal tender notes, which have been issued against it. In brief, Secretary Foster has come to the end of his rope. The bottom of Uncle Sam's gold box is visible.

Nor has the drain of gold stopped. Arrangements were made by foreign bankers to-day for the shipment of $3,000,000 gold next Saturday. Other shipments will probably be heard from, and it is the impression in Wall street that this week's exports will reach about $5,000,000. This would leave only a little over $3,000,000 free gold in the Treasury, probably hardly a sufficiency for a single week's shipment. Since Monday actual short sterling rates of exchange have gone up from $4.87 1-4 to $4.88 less commission.

George G. Williams, president of the New York Clearing House association, and also president of the Chemical National bank, spent a great deal of time yesterday arranging for a further loan of gold to the Treasury department. He went to several banks and appealed that for the public good they should join in contributing of their gold reserve enough to keep up the supply of free gold in the Treasury to meet all demands until steps can be taken to otherwise meet the emergency. It is understood that the appeals were successful in all instances. Four of the banks had already advanced $2,000,000 gold last Friday, to help meet the demands of Saturday's exports.

SECRETARY FOSTER RETURNS.

No Gold Bonds Will be Issued at This Time.

Washington, Feb. 14.—Secretary Charles Foster returned from New York this morning. He said there was not at this time any probability of his issuing bonds to build up the gold reserve. He felt that he could continue to secure all the gold necessary to meet foreign shipments for some time yet to come.

He said the financial world in New York was a unit for the repeal of the Sherman silver law, which, they said, would immediately put a stop to the export of gold. Secretary Foster held this conversation while walking from the treasury to the White House, to lay before the Cabinet meeting the result of his conference with New York bankers.

PLENTY OF GOLD OUT THERE

The Slope Not Affected by the Eastern Scarcity.

San Francisco, Feb. 11.—"The scarcity of gold in New York is not affecting this coast in the least," said Assistant United States Treasurer Jackson yesterday.

"Instead of losing any gold in the treasury here, we have been accumulating it. Several months ago we shipped $20,000,000 East, and that reduced the amount in the vaults to $21,000,000. Since then $6,000,000 in gold has come in, and the amount now on hand is about $27,00,000. The flurry in New York has no perceptible effect on this coast."

The officials of the leading banks make similar statements.

FORTY-FIVE PAUPERS BURNED.

A Most Awful Accident at a New Hampshire Poorhouse.

Dover, N. H., Feb. 10.—A most shocking catastrophe occurred in this vicinity last night, when the insane asylum of the Strafford county work-house, about four miles out of the city, was entirely destroyed by fire and forty-four of the inmates were burned to death. The building was a two-story wooden affair, 130 by 35 feet in dimensions, and burned so furiously that only four of the inmates—Rose Sanborn, James Dailey, Frank Dauchame and William Twombly, survive.

In making his rounds, shortly after 10 o'clock, Watchman Chesley Discovered the fire. He at once gave an alarm, and William P. Driscoll, the keeper, and attendants, rushed through the inmates quarters, which were mainly on the second floor, and burst the locks to the cells and tried to appraise the inmates of their serious danger.

The fire had gained rapid headway, and the majority of the inmates were so bewildered and confused that they retarded the escape of the others, and the scene was one beyond description, and hartrending to witness.

Keeper Driscoll used every possible effort to liberate the inmates, and remained in the building until he was obliged to jump from a second story window in order to save himself. A messenger was at once dispatched to the city for assistance, and a portion of the department was sent to the scene, but before assistance arrived the building was reduced to ashes and nothing remained but the smouldering ruins.

THOUGHT SHERMAN WAS INSANE

An Error of Pres. Lincoln and How It Was Rectified.

St. Louis, Feb. 13.—Father Tom Sherman delivered a lecture Saturday night before the Sherman Memorial association on the domestic life of his distinguished father. He made one statement which will be received with surprise by many people—that when Mr. Lincoln suspended his father from a military command during the war, it was purely on the ground that the general was insane. The general's friends went to Washington to protest against the suspension. Among them was the general's father-in-law, Mr. Ewing. Mr. Lincoln frankly told them he could not restore the general, as from papers before him the soldier was undoubtedly insane. Mr. Ewing asked to see the papers, and secretly had he looked at them when he declared they were not the original copies, but garbled extracts. Mr. Lincoln was induced to reopen the case, and as a result the general was restored within a few hours and the stain taken from the name which he afterward made so glorious.

M'GLYNN WILL GO TO ROME.

But he Will Not Do Penance While in the Holy City.

New York, Feb. 8.—Dr. McGlynn spoke last night to a crowded house at Bricklayers' Hall: "The ban of ecclesiastical censure has been removed," Dr. McGlynn said, "and yet I have retracted nothing. These censures have not been removed, however, by the man that first inflicted them, but by greater than he, by a power through whose favor he exercises his functions."

As to going to Rome, Dr. McGlynn said that he could do so if he wanted to, or remain at home if he pleased. Now that there is no compulsion, he is anxious to go. He would not, however, go to do penance.

Guns for the Exposition.

Troy, N. Y., Feb. 8.—From the Watervliet arsenal gunshops at West Troy will be sent for exhibition at the Columbian exposition six guns of different calibres and sizes. The guns include a twelve-inch gun, and a ten-inch gun, a seven-inch howitzer, a five-inch siege rifle, a 3.6-inch rifle, and a 3.6 inch mortar. The largest and smallest gun will be mounted beside each other. The largest is 87 feet long and weighs 52 tons, and the smallest is two feet long and weighs 224 pounds.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR CURES ALL DISEASES AND IRREGULARITIES PECULIAR TO WOMAN

BOOK "TO WOMAN" MAILED FREE.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FOREIGN NEWS.

HOME RULE BILL.

Introduced in the House of Commons on Monday—The Premier Greeted by an Uproarious Demonstration.

London, Feb. 13.—Mr. Gladstone slept well during the night, and began work at 9:30 this morning, assisted by his secretaries. From early morning the scene in the palace yard, Westminster, has been of the most animated description, groups of people assembling to watch the arrival of members.

Mr. Gladstone entered the House of Commons at 3:30 o'clock. Every Liberal and Irish Nationalist in the house stood up and greeted him with prolonged, enthusiastic cheers. When Mr. Gladstone arose at 3:43 to introduce the home rule bill, there was another demonstration, so earnest, so enthusiastic and irrepressible that it was several minutes before he could be heard.

Mr. Gladstone's Speech.

Mr. Gladstone spoke as follows, in a clear, strong and resonant voice:

"I may without impropriety remind the House that the voices which usually pleaded the cause of Irish self-government in Irish affairs have, within these walls during the last seven years, been almost entirely mute. I return, therefore, to the period of 1886, when a proposition of this kind was submitted on the part of the government of the day, and I beg to remind the House of the position then taken up by all the promoters of these measures. We said that we had arrived at a point in our transactions with Ireland where the two roads parted.

"'You have,' we said, 'to choose for one or the other.' One is the way of Irish autonomy, according to the conceptions I have just referred; the other is the way of coercion. That is our contention. It will be the recollection of the House how that contention was most stoutly and largely denied. It was said over and over again by many members opposite "We are not coercionists; we do not adopt that alternative, and neither can we adopt." (Ministerial cheers.) That assertion of theirs was undoubtedly sustained by the proposals, especially from the dissentient Liberals, of various plans dealing with Irish affairs. Those plans, though they fell entirely short in principal and in scope of Irish self-government, yet were of no trivial or mean importance. They went far beyond what had heretofore been usually proposed in the way of local self-government for Ireland.

What the Result.

"Well, what has been the result of od the dilemma as it was the nputforward on this side of the House and repelled by the other? Has our contention that the choice lay between autonomy and coercion been justified or not? (Liberal cheers.) What has become of each and all of those important schemes for giving Ireland self-government in provinces, and giving her even a central establishment in Dublin, with limited powers? All vanished into thin air, but the reality remains. The roads were still there—autonomy or coercion. The choice lay between them and the choice made was to repel autonomy and to embrace coercion. You can not always follow coercion in an absolutely uniform method. In 1886, for the first time coercion was imposed on Ireland in the shape of a permanent have added to the statute book. This state of things constituted an offending against the harmony and traditions of self-government. It was a district, and violent breach of the promise on the faith of which union was obtained. That permanent system of repression inflicted upon the country a state of things which could ot continue to exist. It was impossible to bring the inhabitants of the country under coercion into sympathy with the coercion power."

Provisions of the Bill.

The bill proposed by Mr. Gladstone constitutes the Irish legislature. Power is granted to the Irish legislature, which consists, first of all, of a legislative council, secondly of a legislative assembly empowered to make laws for the peace, order and good government of Ireland in respect to matters exclusively relating to Ireland or to a part thereof. That power is subject to a double limitation. First of all it is subject to necessary and obvious limitations imposing certain incapacities on the Irish Parliament including all that relates to the crown, a regency, or the vice royalty. The subjects of peace and war, public defense, treaties and foreign relations, dignities, titles, law and treason do not belong to the Irish legislature. The law of alienage does not belong to it, nor everything that belongs to external trade—the coinage and other subsidiary subjects. Other incapacities are imposed similar to those contained in the bill of 1886. These provide for the security of religious freedom, the safeguard of education, and for the security of personal freedom, in which Gladstone endeavored to borrow one of the modern amendments to the American constitution. Then coming to executive powers, he retain the vice royalty of Ireland, but divests it of the party character heretofore borne, by making the appointment run six years, subject to the revoking power of the crown. Then also the post is freed from all religious disability. Then comes a clause which may be considered formal, although it is of great importance, providing for the full devolution of executive power from the sovereign upon the viceroy. Then comes an important provision for the appointment of an executive committee of the privy council of Ireland. He proposes to make this an executive council for the ordinary affairs of the Cabinet of the viceroy.

Privy Council Established.

All appeals shall be to the privy council alone. The privay council may try the question of the invalidity of an Irish act, that is try it judicially and with reasonable judgment, under the initiative of the viceroy or secretary of State. This judicial committee is the only approach made to the Supreme court of the United States.

The constabulry is to be reduced, and will be under the control of the viceroy. Irish members are also to be retained at Westminster. Ireland must bear a fair share of Imperial expense.

THE BILL IS ACCEPTED

And Approved by the Irish Parliamentary Party.

London, Feb. 14.—The following statement of the contents of the home rule bill has been officially handed to a correspondent:

The bill offers Ireland a legislature, a free deal in all Irish affairs and an executive government, responsible to that legislature. In all the main principles and in the political machinery, it is provided much better than the bill of 1886. The Irish Parliamentary party, at a public meeting specially summoned after the delivery of Mr. Gladstone's great speech, cordially accepted the new home rule constitution as a satisfactory scheme of Irish national self-government, subject to endeavors in committee to improve the proposed financial arrangements, and to have the time shortened wherein the land question is to be withheld from the purview of the Irish National legislature. We are authorized by the party to transmit this resolution to the friends and supporters of Irish liberty in the United States and Canada.

(Signed) "John Dillon,
"Michael Davitt.

PANAMA SENTENCES DELIVERED

M. Ferdinand De Lesseps Sentenced to Five Years.

Paris, Feb. 9.—The Panama sentences have just been delivered. M. Ferdinand de Lesseps is sentenced to imprisonment for five years, and to pay a fine of 3,000 francs. M. Chas. de Lesseps is sentenced to imprisonment for five years and to pay a fine of 3,000 francs. M. Marius Fontane and M. Cottu are each sentenced to imprisonment for two years and to pay a fine of 3,000 francs each. M. Eiffel is sentenced to imprisonment for two years and to pay a fine of 20,000 francs. The sentences have caused a profound sensation, especially that of M. Ferdinand de Lesseps. The judgment finds the defendants guilty of swindling and breach of trust.

General Feeling That M De Lesseps Will be Pardoned.

Paris, Feb. 10.—The sentencing of the prisoners in the Panama trials caused the utmost consternation. The intense excitement at the palais de justice in the morning was increased in the afternoon by the prolonged absence of the judges from court. It was shortly after noon when the court assembled, yet not until 4 o'clock did he judges take their places. The delay was said to be due to the necessity of a final consultation, which the proceedings in the chamber yesterday caused to be postponed until 11 this morning.

Charles De Lesseps was calm during the recital of the decision, but burst into tears when he heard the sentence passed upon his father. M. Fontane was prostrated. Charles De Lesseps sent a telegram to Lachesnaye, informing Madame De Lesseps of the result of the trial. Madame De Lesseps probably will not communicate the news to her husband unless compelled by circumstances to do so.

The general belief is that the sentence will never be executed against him.

The fines imposed were the utmost legal penalty, but they will not prevent action at law to recover the money squandered. The only possible appeal from the decision given is one of the court of cessation for the revision of the sentence. If any legal flaw can be found in the trial, such an appeal will undoubtedly be taken in each case. The excitement caused by the announcement of the sentences in the parliamentary lobbies on the streets and in the cafes surprised anything of the kind since the opening of the Panama investigation.

TROUBLESOME BAIT QUESTION.

Sir John Thompson Suggests a Couple of Principles.

Ottawa, Feb. 9.—The bait question was introduced by Senator Harvey at last night's session of parliament. He said he was practically the author of the bill. Sir John Thompson reviewed the history of previous negotiations affecting the relations of the two countries. After pointing out that the Bond-Blaine convention would result in discrimination against Canada, he suggested that the following principles be assented to:

"First—That Canada, as well as Newfoundland, should have the right to take part in such, or any negotiations which would affect the interests of both countries.

"Second—That no convention should be concluded which both countries should not have an opportunity to avail themselves of."

Sir John thought any separate arrangement such as the Bond-Blaine convention would divide the hitherto united interests of the British-American dependencies.

Senator Harvey said the question was confined to Canada's fear of differential tariff and bait restrictions. He insisted that Canada should have her fish free in the United States, and asked that some satisfactory guarantee be given by Newfoundland that no differential tariff be enacted. It was finally agreed that a joint application should be made to the imperial government urging the appointment of a British consul and assistant at St. Pierre to adjust the differences of the two governments.

LOSS OF LIFE VERY HEAVY.

High Waters at Brisbane are Now Receding.

Brisbane, Feb. 9.—The water is still falling slowly. The ruin and desolation revealed as the flood abates is beyond anything caused by the last great flood in 1890. The suburbs of the city have been almost annihilated. South of the river the city is still submerged. In the higher parts of the city from which the water is receding many buildings have collapsed, and most of the others are damaged beyond the hope of repair. The loss in Queen street, in which stand the government offices, postoffice, principal banks, newspaper buildings, and the opera house, has been enormous. The buildings in the street were two-thirds submerged; the stocks of all the shops were ruined, and vast quantities of valuable documents were rendered illegible.

LONDON FAIR TRADE CLUB.

Howard Vincent on the McKinley Tariff Law.

London, Feb. 9.—At a meeting of the Fair Trade club last evening James W. Lowther, parliamentary secretary of the foreign office in the last Salisbury cabinet, and Howard Vincent made speeches. Mr. Lowther said protection was making rapid progress in favor among Englishmen.

Mr. Vincent said that the much abused McKinley tariff had, in 1892, increased the exports of the United States by £24,000,000 and the imports of £40,000,000. At the same time England's exports had fallen off £36,000,000.

Cuba's Sugar Cane Crop.

Havana, Feb. 9.—Owing to the unusually cold weather which has prevailed during the past few weeks, the cane continues to ripen with much rapidity. The saccharine richness of the juice is greater than ever before attained at this early period of the season, but unfortunately the purity of the juice is rather unsatisfactory. This fact renders the handling of the juice difficult, and adds greatly to the labor of handling the crop. To these circumstances is undoubtedly due the heavy decrease in receipts at the principal shipping ports.

Coffee Crop a Failure.

Panama, Feb. 10.—The Ecuadorian coffee crop is a failure and the press of that country are calling for subscriptions for starving agriculturists. A financial panic is threatened. The new Peruvian cabinet will include Senor Salazar, as secretary of state, and Senor Nunez as secretary of the treasury. The national military institute at Bogota has been suppressed. The students are suspected of revolutionary sentiments.

Gen. McClellan's Daughter.

Paris, Feb. 10.—The engagement is announced of Miss May McClellan, daughter of the late Gen. George B. McClellan, to Paul Desprez, of the French legation at Washington. The marriage will take place early in March at the Church of St. Joseph, Avenue Hoch. Mrs. and Miss McClellan are staying at the hotel de France Et Bath, this city.

War Against a Wheat Tax.

Paris, Feb. 8.—A press dispatch says that it may again become necessary to place Buenos Ayres under a state of siege, while at Santa Fe 3,000 members of the Humboldt colony are under arms and threaten an open declaration of war against the operation of the wheat tax.

Treaty Signed.

Paris, Feb. 9.—Lord Dufferin, British ambassador, dined with M. Devell, minister of foreign affairs, and M. Siegfried, minister of commerce, on Monday night, and signed the Franco-Canadian treaty of commerce.

Cholera at Marseilles.

Marseilles, Feb. 13.—Between six o'clock last evening and 2 o'clock this afternoon eight persons died of the cholerale epidemic, and several fresh cases were sent to the hospital.

MERCURIAL

Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Arkansas, says of S.S.S.

"About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and began using S. S. S. After taking several bottles I was entirely cured and able to resume work. S.S.S. Is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

RHEUMATISM

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Maule's Seeds

No gardener or fruit grower can afford to be without our new SEED AND PLANT BOOK. IT IS A WONDER. A few of its special features, 700 Illustrations; $2,250 in Cash Prizes; beautiful colored Plates; everything good, old or new. It is mailed free to all enclosing 6c. in stamps for return postage (less than one-third its cost.) Write to-day, mention this paper and address WM. HENRY MAULE, 1711 Filbert St., Philadelphia.

All cannot possess a

$10,000 Souvenir

(This sum was paid for the first World's Fair Souvenir Coin minted.)

in the shape of a coin, but many can have fac-similes of this valuable work of art—only special coin ever issued by the U. S. Government—for $1 each

United States Government

World's Fair Souvenir Coins—

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition—

5,000,000 of which were donated to the World's Columbian Exposition by the Government, are being rapidly taken by an enthusiastically patriotic people.

As there early promised to be a demand for these Souvenirs that would render them very valuable in the hands of speculators, the Exposition Authorities decided to place the price at

$1.00 for Each Coin

and sell them direct to the people, thus realizing $5,000,000, and using the additional money for the further development of the Fair.

Considering the fact that there were but 5,000,000 of these coins to be distributed among 65,000,000 people, in this country alone (to say nothing of the foreign demand,) and that many have already been taken, those wishing to purchase these mementoes of our Country's Discovery and of the grandest Exposition ever held, should secure as many as they desire at once.

For Sale Everywhere

Realizing that every patriotic American will want one or more of these coins, and in order to make it convenient for him to get them, we have made arrangements to have them sold throughout the country by all the leading Merchants and Banks. If not for sale in your town, send $1.00 each for *not less than five coins*, by Post-office or Express Money-order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft, with instructions how to send them to you, *all charges prepaid*, to Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

FOURTH 5,000 EDITION!

Nasby in Exile

GIVEN AWAY
WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the paper. This series was afterwards re-written, and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." It was a large octavo of over 400 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. These were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $5,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE Co., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to reprint it, using, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage; and the book will be bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as was bound "Dr. Carlin's Recipe" a year ago, with which our readers are so familiar. The book will be printed from the same plates and with the same illustrations as the original edition—except that we omit five short chapters, referring to the political situation in Ireland. That situation has entirely changed since the book was written, and the statements of these chapters are of no value as matters stand at present. This omission makes the book better than it would otherwise be; for the other chapters are as true to-day as they were when they were written.

We propose to send a copy of "Nasby in Exile" to those who send us $1 each for a yearly subscription to the Weekly BLADE, under the terms and conditions given below. The book can only be obtained in these conditions.

For all practical purposes, every copy of this edition of "Nasby in Exile" will be fully equal to a copy of the first edition, formerly sold for $3.50—as it contains exactly the same illustrations, the same reading matter (except that referring to Irish politics, and exactly the same as originally published.

To give our readers an idea of what the book is, we give the table of contents and list of illustrations, all of which are in the volume as now being printed:

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

The Departure—"Shuffle Board"—The Betting Young Man from Syracuse—"The Sea-sickness is Only a Feminine Weakness—Lemuel Tibbitts, from Oshkosh, Writes a Letter—Every Sin I Had Committed Came Before Me—Off for London—Public Buildings, Residences and Individuals—The Emetic Policy—A London Street Scene—A Sea Steak—"And is the Them Shanghais?"—Sol. Carpenter and Dolly Leaving for the Derby—Dolly at Roadside—English Navy Minstrelsy—The Roadside Repast—The Betting Ring—"D——n the Swindling Scoundrel."

Egypt—Moses Brings Down Jordan—A Bold Briton Trying the American Custom—A London Gin Drinking Woman—The Poor Man is Sick—"That Nigger is Mine"—St. Thomas Hospital—Interior of a Vaudeville Hall—The Lost Purse—The Man Who Was Music Proof—Madam Tussaud—Wax Figures of Americans—"Digging Corpses is all Wrong"—Impaneling a Jury of Dunkey and Hare—Isle of Wight—The London Lawyer—The Old English Way of Procuring a Loan—"Beware of Fraudulent Imitations"—The Old Temple Bar—The Sidewalk Shoe Store—"Shoop Clodisk"—"Dake Dot Ring"—A Lane in Camberwell.

The Tower of London—The Jewel Tower—Sir Maguire Men—Horse Armory—St. John's Chapel—St. Thomas' Tower—General View of the Tower—The Bloody Tower—Sir Walter Raleigh's Study—The Butt of Wine—The Byward Tower from the East—The Beauchamp Tower—The Overworked Headsman—The Persuasive

WASHINGTON.

ELECTORAL VOTE COUNTED.

The Table Below is the Official Record.

Washington, Feb. 9.—The Senate and House met in joint session yesterday to canvass the electoral returns from the various states. Following is the result:

States.	Cleveland.	Harrison.	Weaver.
Alabama	11	..	..
Arkansas	8	..	..
California	8	1	..
Colorado	..	..	..
Connecticut	6	..	..
Delaware	3	..	..
Florida	4	..	..
Georgia	13	..	..
Idaho	..	..	3
Illinois	24	..	..
Indiana	15	..	..
Iowa	13	..	10
Kansas	..	..	..
Kentucky	13	..	..
Louisiana	8	..	..
Maine	..	6	..
Maryland	8	..	..
Massachusetts	..	15	..
Michigan	5	9	..
Minnesota	..	9	..
Mississippi	9	..	..
Missouri	17	..	..
Montana	..	3	..
Nebraska	..	8	..
Nevada	..	..	3
New Hampshire	..	4	..
New Jersey	10	..	..
New York	36	..	..
North Carolina	11	..	..
North Dakota	1	..	1
Ohio	1	22	..
Oregon	..	3	1
Pennsylvania	..	32	..
Rhode Island	..	4	..
South Carolina	9	..	..
South Dakota	4	..	..
Tennessee	12	..	..
Texas	15	..	..
Vermont	..	4	..
Virginia	12	..	..
Washington	..	4	..
West Virginia	6	..	..
Wisconsin	12	..	..
Wyoming	..	3	..
Alabama	11	..	..
Totals	277	145	22

The Vice Presidental candidates received the same number of votes, the totals being: Stevenson, 277; Reid, 145; Field, 22.

52D CONGRESS 2D SESSION.

February 7.—Senate.—The Senate spent the day discussing the bill compelling common carriers enaged in interstate commerce to equip their cars with automatic couplers.

House.—The day was spent considering the legislative appropriation bill. Senate amendments to Harter bill of lading were concurred in.

February 9.—Senate.—The day was spent discussing the proposed railway coupler bill. The credentials of Senator-elect Stephen M. White, of California, were presented.

House.—At 12:20 the House began voting on the motion of Mr. Catchings—the anti-silver men aiming to vote it down in order to have a chance on cloture. On the first roll call the silver men were ten votes ahead. The anti-silver men got more votes on the Democratic side than had been expected, but the Republicans split up. Before the final vote could be announced Mr. Fitch (D., N. Y.) demanded a recapitulation. The official vote was announced as: Yeas, 152; nays, 143; so the previous question was ordered. Mr. Cox (D., Tenn.) free coinage, then moved to recommit the report to the Rules committee without instructions, his object being to kill the matter entirely, on a rising vote. Mr. Cox's motion was carried by a vote of 150 to 83. Mr. Pendleton (D., W. Va.) demanded the yeas and nays, but as only 45 favored it the demand was refused and accordingly the report was recommitted to the Rules committee. Bill passed: Making appropriations for legislative purposes.

February 10.—Senate—Bills passed: Appropriating $50,000 for a public building at Laramie, Wyoming; to authorize the construction of dams across the Kansas river in Kansas; to amend section 4347 of the Revied Statutes in relation to the transportation of merchandise. It prohibits the transportation of merchandise from one American port to another American port through a foreign port, and was explained by Mr. Frye as aimed at the foreign trading steamers which evade the coastwise laws by taking merchandise from New York to Bremen or Antwerp and thence to San Francisco. The suggestion was made by Mr. McPherson that the additional distance of 6,000 miles ought to be sufficient protection for domestic commerce, but Mr. Frye said that it was not; to amend the act of August 13, 1888, in relation to the jurisdiction of the Circuit courts of the United States. It provides that any corporation may be sued in any district where it may be found.)

House—The day was spent discussing the pension appropriation bill.

February 11.—Senate—Bill passed: Compelling railroads to equip their cars with automatic couplers.

House—The pension appropriation bill was discussed but no vote was reached.... Tributes to the memory of the late Representatives McDonald (N. J.) were pronounced.

February 13.—Senate—The Senate refused to consider the territorial statehood bill in the morning hour. Yeas 14, nays 30. Yeas—Blackburn, Butler, Carey, Felton, Gordon, Harris, McPherson, Mitchell, Palmer, Peffer, Pugh, Quay, Sawyer and Teller—14. Nays—Berry, Blodgett, Brice, Caffery, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Cullom, Dawes, Dolph, Faulkner, Frye, Gorman, Hawley, Hill, Hoar, Hunton, Jones of Arkansas, McMillan, Morrill, Pasco, Platt, Sherman, Stockbridge, Voorhees, Washburn, White and Wolcott, 30. The credentials of Edward Murphy, jr., and Roger Q. Mills, Senators elect from Florida and Texas, respectively, were presented. The Nicaragua canal bill was debated.

House—The day was spent on District of Columbia business and many local bills were passed.

Another Vesuvius.

Washington, Feb. 13.—The successful result of the tests of the Vesuvius may result in the addition of another vessel of the same class to the navy. The naval appropriation bill of March 2, 1889, authorized the construction of a vessel similar to the Vesuvius, provided that vessel stood satisfactorily the official tests. It is stated that the experiments with the Vesuvius will enable the navy department to greatly improve on the new vessel should it be built.

Appointed by the President.

Washington, Feb. 11.—The President sent to the Senate today the following nominations: J. V. L. Findlay, of Maryland, arbitrator on the part of the United States; G. H. Shields, of Missouri, agent of the United States, and A. W. Ferguson, of the District of Columbia, to be secretary on the part of the United States under the treaty for a claims commission concluded between the United States and Chile, Aug. 7, 1892.

To be judges of probate in the territory of Utah: J. D. Jones, in the county of Utah; Jos. Barton, in the county of San Juan; David Cameron, in the county of Garfield.

New Chinese Minister.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Mr. Tsui Kwo Yin, the Chinese minister to this country, as well as Peru, is to be relieved from his duties, and the name of his successor is announced in a cablegram from the Emperor of China, received to-day at the Chinese legation. Mr. Tsui's successor will be Mr. Yang Yu, at present collector of customs at the port of Wu-Hu.

The treasury department has reduced its estimate of the probable amount required for the payment of the sugar bounties. The original estimate was $10,500,000. It is now $8,000,000. So far sugar bounties on this year's crop to the amount of $3,500,000 have been paid.

Don't be afraid to wash anything with *Pearline*. You can do it without scouring and scrubbing. With anything that is delicate, it saves wear; with anything that is strong, it saves work. It devours dirt, without eating up the fabric. Millions use *Pearline*, but "all grocers" don't "keep it." What everybody needs is sold too fast to keep.

Never peddled. 255 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

SILVER REPEAL.

The Vote in Detail on the Silver Repeal Bill—Bland Shoots a Straight One at the President-elect.

Washington, Feb. 10.—The defeat of Mr. Cleveland in the House yesterday was overwhelming and decisive. The order had been given out by the anti-repeal men that the bill would be defeated by just such methods as had been employed before.

The special order did not please the representatives of Mr. Cleveland, and they gave notice through their stroke-man, Mr. Bacon, a New York banker, that they would seek to amend it by incorporating in it the cloture rule compelling the House to come to a vote on the repeal bill no later than 2 p. m. today. That would be decisive, and no filibustering could be resorted to after that hour. Thus at once the Cleveland men and the silver men were lined up in opposing factions should the order of the committee on rules be adopted under a motion for the previous question, or should the previous question be voted down and the cloture proposition be agreed to.

If the previous question prevailed the Cleveland men would be defeated. If it did not prevail the silver men would be defeated. Thus the battle—the whole battle—was fought on the demand for the previous question. By agreement an hour was given for debate. The debate was notable in that Bland, of Missouri, the leader of the silver faction, predicted that the Democratic party would be entirely divided if the Sherman law were repealed. He defied Grover Cleveland, and with passionate face, loud voice, and trembling body, declared that no hand was strong enough to force the repeal bill through the House.

Drive at Grover.

This was a straight drive at Cleveland, and a hundred Democrats wildly applauded the sentiment. Bland went farther; Bland, the good old Missouri Democrat, and a leader of Democrats at that. He asserted that the party to which he belonged had broken every pledge it had ever made concerning silver and tariff. Moreover the people had been deceived during the last campaign. The plain, bold statement of Colonel Bland created a sensation, you may well believe. Should Grover Cleveland disrupt the Democratic party. Democrats from the West and South hastily and loudly said he should not.

Springer, the alleged leader of the House, tried to talk after Bland, and did talk, but no one scarcely listened to him. In his feeble, whining, limping way he declared that this was "the first chance we have had to carry out the Democratic national platform." Bland at that point put his hands to his mouth and screamed at the top of his voice, "How about the tariff?" This was too much for the chairman of the ways and means committee, the originator of the pop-gun method of shooting holes in the McKinley law, and he groped about helplessly for a brief minute and sat down.

The vote was then taken. The demand for the previous question was sustained, and the order of the day was recommitted to the committee on rules.

The Detailed Vote.

Yeas—Messrs. Abbott, Alderson, Allen, Antony, Arnold, Babbitt, Bailey, Baker, Bankhead, Bartine, Beeman, Belknap, Bellhouse, Blanchard, Bland, Blount, Boatner, Bower, Breckinridge, (Ark.); Bretz, Broderick, Brookshire, Brown (Ind.); Bryan, Buchanan (Va.); Bullock, Bunn, Burrows, Butler, Byrum, Cadmus, Campbell, Capehearl, Clark (Wyo.); Clarke (Ala.); Clover, Cobb (Ala.); Compton, Cooper, Cowles, Cox (Tenn.); Crain, Crawford, Culberson, Davis, Dearmond, Dockery, Dolliver, Donnan, Edmunds, Ellis, Enloe, Epes, Everett, Flick, Funston, Fyan, Gantz, Grady, Halverson, Hatch, Haugen, Heard, Henderson (N. C.); Hermann, Hilbern, Holman, Hooker (Miss.); Hooker (N. Y.); Hopkins (Pa.); Hopkins (Ill.); Houk (Tenn.); Hull, Johnson (N. D.); Johnston (S. C.); Jolley, Jones, Kem, Kendall, Kribbs, Kyle, Lane, Lanham, Lawson (Va.); Lawson (Ga.); Lester (Va.); Lester (Ga.); Lewis, Lind, Livingston, Long, Loud, Mallory, Mansur, Martin, McCreary, McKeighan, McMillan, McRae, Montgomery, Moses, Morton, Oates, O'Donnell, O'Ferrall, Otis, Owens, Parrett, Patterson (Tenn.); Patton, Pearce, Person, Peel, Perkins, Pickler, Pierce, Post, Price, Quackenbush, Richardson, Robertson, Sayers, Shell, Shively, Simpson, Smith, Snodgrass, Stephenson, Stewart (Tex.); Stockdale, Stone (Ky.); Sweet, Tarsney, Taylor (Ill.); Taylor, (Tenn.); W. A. Taylor, Terry, Tillman, Townsend, Tucker, Turner, Turpin, Watson, Weaver, Wheeler, White, Williams (N. C.); Williams (Ill.); Wilson (Ky.); Wilson (Mo.); Winn, 168—152.

Nays—Messrs. Amerman, Andrew, Bacon, Barwig, Bentley, Bergen, Bingham, Boutelle, Bowman, Brawley, Breckinridge, (Ky.); Brickner, Brosius, Brown, (Md.); Bunnell, Burnham, Burton, (Ohio); Bussey, Bushnell, Cadmus, Caldwell, Campbell, Caruth, Cassel, Catchings, Cate, Chipman, Clancey, Cobb, (Mo.); Coburn, Cockran, Cogwell, Coolidge, Coombs, Covert, Cox, (N. Y.); Crosby, Cummings, Curtis, Cutting, Dalzell, Daniel, De Forest, Dickerson, Dingley, Doan, Dunphy, Durborrow, Elliott, English, Enoch, Fellows, Fitch, Fowler, Ghaney, Gibson, Gorman, Greenleaf, Grout, Hall, Hallowell, Hamilton, Hare, Harmer, Harles, Harter, Hayes, Haynes, Heuphill, Herbert, Hitt, Hoar, Hulick, Holls, Johnson, (Ind.); Johnson, (Ohio.); Ketcham, Kilgore, Lagan, Lapham, Layton, Little, Lodge, Lynch, Magner, McAleer, McClellan, McCann, McKaig, McKinney, Meyer, Miller, Milliken, Mitchell, Morse, Muelcher, Newberry, Ohliger, O'Neill, (Mass.); O'Neill, (Pa.); Outhwaite, Payne, Pendleton, Powers, Raines, Randall, Rayner, Reed, Reyburn, Robinson, (Pa.), Rockwell, Rusk, Russell, Scott, Scull, Seeley, Shonk, Snow, Sperry, Springer, Stahlnecker, Stevens, Stewart, (Ill.); Stone, W. A. Stone, Storer, Stout, Strait, J. D. Taylor, Tracey, Van Horn, Walker, Warner, Washington, Waugh, Weadock, Wheeler, (Mich.); Wike, (Ill.); Wilcox, Williams, Mass.); Wilson, (Wash.); Wilson, (W. Va.); Wolverton and Youmans—143.

The following pairs were announced: Messrs. Goodnight and Sanford, Forney and Henderson (Ills.), Branch and Rife, Bowden and O'Neil (Mo.), Lockwood and Henderson (La.), Reilly and Whiting, Pattison (O.) and Wadsworth, Alexander and Page, Forman and Fithian, McLaurin and Sipe, Dixon and Wright.

An analysis of the vote shows that the motion was supported by 107 Democrats, 35 Republicans and the 10 Populist or Independent members. The opposition or cloture and silver repeal party consists of 104 Democrats and 39 Republicans. The strong Democratic showing in favor of cloture on repeal of the silver bill was a surprise, and all that prevented its adoption was the division on other than silver lines of the Republicans, many of whom, including Messrs. Burrows, Dolliver, Hopkins, of Illinois, and Lind, believed that it was good party policy to let the silver question for the incoming administration to deal with.

Mr. Cox then moved to re-commit the resolution to the committee on Rules; and, on a standing vote, this was agreed to—150 to 83. The yeas and nays could not be ordered, owing to a lack of strength by its opponents. The re-committal of the report is regarded as an end of the silver question for this Congress.

WORKMEN AND EMPLOYERS.

Their Relations Discussed by a Special House Committee.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Mr. Gallinger from the select committee appointed by the Senate to investigate and report to the Senate the facts in relation to the employment for private purposes of armed bodies of men, or detectives, in connection with differences between workmen and employers, has submitted the report of the committee.

The committee reached these conclusions: First—Rights of employers and workmen are equal. Second—Employers have an undoubted right, provided they fulfill their agreements, to employ and dismiss men at pleasure. Third—Workmen can legally organize for mutual protection and improvement. Fourth—when dissatisfied with wages or hours they should attempt to arbitrate. Fifth—Failing in this, they have the right to discontinue work either singly or in a body. Sixth—Having discontinued, they have no right, legal or moral, by force or intimidation, to keep others from taking their places, or to attempt to occupy, injure or destroy the property of their employers. Seventh—In all controversies, arbitration having failed, reliance should be placed upon the power and adequacy of the law.

Eighth—Whether assumed legal or not, the employment of armed bodies of men for private purposes, either by employers or employes, should not be resorted to, and such use is an assumption of the state's authority by private citizens. Ninth—States have undoubted authority to legislate against the employment of armed bodies of men for private purposes, but the power of Congress to so legislate is not clear, although it would seem that Congress ought not to be powerless to prevent the movement of such bodies from one state to another.

In conclusion, the committee says that its investigations have led it to conclude that the fault is not wholly on one side, that middle ground seems to be in the direction of arbitration. Without making any recommendations, but pleading for arbitration, the committee closes its report by saying: "To that end we bespeak the co-operation of all patriotic citizens, and your committee will welcome any legislation which will tend to secure to the laboring man his every right without depriving the employer of his, for both are guaranteed by the constitution and the laws of the land"

VALUE OF FARM ANIMALS.

Report of the Statistician on That Subject.

Washington, Feb. 11.—The report of the statistician upon comparative numbers and values of farm animals, based on the returns of January, 1893, is nearly ready for publication. It shows an increase of horses, mules and sheep, no material change in the number of milch cows, a decrease in oxen and other cattle, and a very heavy reduction in the number of swine. The estimated present numbers of domestic animals on farms, ranches and the public range are as follows: Horses, 16,200,802; mules, 2,331,128; cows, 16,424,087; other cattle, 35,954,196; sheep, 47,295,553; swine, 46,094,897. The increase in mules is very slight. The apparent increase in sheep exceeds two millions, a continuation of the movement which commenced in 1889, by which numbers have increased nearly 5,000,000 in four years. In the case of swine, there was a small pig crop last spring, and the late advance in pork products has caused the slaughtering of some portion of the stock of mature animals. As the average now attained by these animals is less than a year, there is a liability to extreme fluctuation in numbers, which is possible of no other species.

Average values have declined as to horses and mules, and advanced as to cattle of all kinds. A greater gain appears in the value of sheep, and a very large advance is seen in swine, amounting to 30 per cent, and progressive since the returns were made. The average value of horses is $61.22; of mules, $70.68; of cows, $21.75; of other cattle, $15.24; of sheep, $2.66; of swine, $6.41. The increase in aggregate values, as estimated on all farm animals, is $21,750,998, from $2,461,755,678 to $2,483,506,676. The valuation of horses aggregated $992,225,185; of cattle of all kinds, $965,181,984; of swine, $295,542,649; of sheep, $125,909,264; of mules, $164,763,771.

THE KANSAS SENATORIAL CASE

No Issue Will be Raised Till the End of the Session.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Judge John H. Martin, Senator-elect from Kansas, to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Plumb, now being filled by Mr. Perkins, under appointment by the governor, was on the floor of the Senate yesterday. He has come to Washington open a new gossip concerning the legality of his election and the probability of his being permitted to take his seat. If Mr. Martin follows the advice of Mr. Peffer—as he probably will, no issue in the Kansas case will be raised until the closing days of the session. Mr. Peffer said that owing to the lateness of the session which ends this Congress, and the fact that Mr. Perkins understood the legislation and interests of the people of Kansas, and had it well in hand, but he had suggested to Mr. Martin that he refrain from presenting his credentials until towards the close of the session.

Mr. Peffer also stated that he presumed there would be some discussion over these credentials, and he did not think it wise to interpose anything that would consume the time of the Senate, every hour of which from this time on would be needed. With the question to the legality of Mr. Martin's credentials, Mr. Peffer said the only question that could be raised was whether there had been a legal election. He believed there had been, but in the event that the Senate decided otherwise, it would simply result in an appointment by the governor and the present governor of Kansas would, he said, appoint Judge Martin.

RECEIVED BY THE PRESIDENT.

Hawaiian Commissioners Pleased With the Reception.

Washington, Feb. 11.—President Harrison informally received the Hawaiian commissioners and accepted their credentials as representatives of the present provisional government this afternoon. The commissioners previously called at the State department and held a conference with Secretary Foster as to the form of presentation. When they reached the executive mansion, they were ushered into the blue parlor. They laid aside their coats and hats as Secretary Foster excused himself for a few minutes, and went up-stairs to escort the President to the blue room.

He was evidently expecting them, for he did not keep them waiting. Secretary Foster presented each member of the commission to the President separately, and when that formality was over, they presented their credentials to the President, who accepted them and referred them to the secretary of State to be placed on file in the department. There was a brief but formal reference to Hawaiian affairs, after which the commissioners were invited to make an inspection of the State department and the conservatory. Commissioner Marsden said afterward: "We are delighted at receiving official recognition from the President. That is what we have been anxiously waiting for since our arrival."

CHILEAN AWARDS APPROVED.

Riggin and Turnbull Families Get $10,000 Each.

Washington, Feb. 10.—The secretary of the Navy approved the findings in regard to the distribution of the Chilean award for the families of those killed and injured at Valparaiso, October 16, 1891, in the attack on the seamen of the Baltimore. The board arranged the casualties into four classes, and assigned a proportionate amount of the $75,000 as follows:

To the families of those killed, namely, Charles W. Riggin, boatswain's mate, and William Turnbull, coal-heaver, $10,000 each.

To those seriously injured—Jeremiah Anderson, coal-heaver, $5,500; John Hamilton, carpenter's mate, $5000; John W. Talbott, seaman, apprentice, $4,000; John H. Davidson, landsman, $3,000; George Panter, coal-heaver, $2,500; William Lacey, coal-heaver, $2,000; Herman Fredericks, seaman, $1,500; Henry C. Jarrett, seaman, $1,500; John McBride, oiler, $1,500; John Butler, seaman, apprentice, $1,500.

To those assaulted and detained in prison, eighteen in number, sums ranging from $1,200 down to $700.

To those arrested or slightly injured, 25 in number, sums ranging from $500 down to $300.

MR. OATES'S REPORT ADOPTED.

Homestead Strike Not Caused by the Tariff.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Mr. Oates's report on the Homestead troubles, which was published and so freely commented upon during the recess of Congress, is accompanied in its presentation to the House by minority reports expressing much the same general conclusion in a different way. Mr. Oates declared that the tariff had nothing to do with the trouble; that the evidence was conflicting as to which party fired the first shot, but the Homestead strikers were the aggressors. Mr. Oates expressed the opinion that agencies like the Pinkertons should never be employed without the consent of the state, previously obtained. Seven members of the committee voted for this report.

Before the vote was taken, Mr. Bynum offered his report, which avoids comments on the course of either party, but his motion was defeated by a tie vote of four to four, and the Oates report was adopted.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE NOMINATION OF JACKSON

Reported Favorably by the Senate Committee.

Washington, Feb. 13.—The Senate Judiciary committee, this morning, in a very brief session, decided to report favorably the nomination of Judge Howell E. Jackson to be one of the associate justices of the Supreme court of the United States. When this nomination came up one week ago to-day, the Democrats entered a formal protest to its consideration, and, under the rules, the matter went over until the next meeting of the committee, which was to-day. The Republican members, in the meantime, decided that they would brook no further delay, inasmuch as there were no charges of any kind, and the determination was reached that the nomination should be acted upon this morning.

When the committee met, the Democratic members stated that they would no longer oppose the report to the Senate, but intimated that they reserved the right to take such steps as they saw fit when the question of confirmation came before the Senate itself. The committee will make a favorable report on the nomination at the next executive session, possibly this afternoon, and if there be any serious Democratic opposition, it will then have the opportunity to make itself manifest. It is understood that the Republicans will vote as a unit for confirmation.

The statement made to-day that the President has decided to make no appointment of a successor to Jackson in case he is confirmed, as will probably be the case, now that his nomination has been favorably reported.

Senator Sherman's Resolution.

The Senate committee on Finance will probably take up at its meeting to-morrow Senator Sherman's resolution to authorize the treasury, in case of necessity for the maintenance of specie resumption, to issue 3 per cent five-year bonds.

An accidental omission in an item previously published on this subject resulted in a statement that "Our present 4 per cent bonds were carrying a premium of 28 per cent or over." As the context would probably indicate to all familiar with the subject and with the market quotations, the sentence should have read: "Our present 4 per cent bonds, if renewed for 40 years, were capable of carrying a premium of 28 per cent or over."

The Senate, in session to-day, refused to consider the New Mexico statehood bill, in the morning hour—yeas, 14; nays, 30. The following is the vote in detail: Yeas—Blackburn, Butler, Carey, Felton, Gordon, Harris, McPherson, Mitchell, Palmer, Peffer, Pugh, Quay, Sawyer and Teller—14. Nays—Berry, Blodgett, Brice, Caffery, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Cullom, Dawes, Dolph, Faulkner, Frye, Gorman, Hawley, Hill, Hoar, Hunton, Jones of Arkansas, McMillan, Morrill, Pasco, Platt, Sherman, Stockbridge, Voorhees, Washburn and Wolcott—30. The calendar was taken up.

Annex Hawaii by Treaty.

It is understood that the President will send in his Hawaiian message to-morrow. It will recommend annexation by treaty, the same as Alaska was brought in. This will simplify the situation greatly, and will only require action by the Senate, and make it practicable to close the matter up before the end of this administration.

IT WILL LIKELY BE ANNEXATION.

The President Now Working on His Message.

New York, Feb. 13.—The Herald's Washington correspondent says: "Annexation of Hawaii has been decided on, so I am told. President Harrison has fully made up his mind as to the proper course for him to pursue. In fact, I am told, he has already given the annexation commissioners assurances entirely satisfactory to them of the course to be adopted by the present administration.

"I am informed that President Harrison is devoting much consideration to this message, intending to make it the strongest state paper of his term, and a fitting close to the administration he has given the country."

Inaugural Plans.

Washington, Feb. 13.—The work of the committees having charge of the ceremonies incident to the inauguration of President-elect Cleveland, is progressing satisfactorily. Gen. McMahon and Col. Corbin, who have supervision of the arrangements of the parade, are daily receiving applications from military organizations all over the United States for positions in the line. More than 100 civic organizations (including Tammany) have already reported a probable strength of over 17,000 men to form in line on March 4.

For Mrs. Cleveland's Use.

Washington, Feb. 13.—A friend of Mrs. Cleveland has rented and will offer to Mrs. Cleveland for her exclusive use in viewing the inaugural parade a second floor parlor near the corner of Fifteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, and directly opposite the Treasury department. It is said that the rent paid for the use of this parlor on inauguration day was $400.

The militia force of the United States, according to the latest returns, is 112,496. Every state and territory, with the exception of Utah, has an organized militia force.

DR. NORVIN GREEN.

Death of the Western Union's President Sketch of a Busy Life—Funeral Arrangements Being Made.

Louisville, Feb. 13.—The Western Union Telegraph company is without a president. Dr. Norvin Green died early yesterday morning at his home in this city. The Western Union wires quickly flashed the news of Dr. Green's death all over the land, and the telegrams of condolence began pouring in. Gen.

DR. NORVIN GREEN.

Thomas T. Eckert and all officers of the Western Union sent telegrams of sympathy.

The funeral services will be held at 10 o'clock Thursday morning. Gen. Eckert telegraphed that he and a party of gentlemen would come from New York as soon as possible. A number of Western Union officials will be among the list of honorary and active pall-bearers. The services will take place at the residence, and the remains will be interred in Cave Hill. The burial will be private. Dr. Green's serious illness was only of ten days' duration, though for six weeks he has been confined to the house, and since last fall has not been well. Dr. Yandell described the disease as a catarrhal diarrhoea. A similar attack cused him suffering last summer while at Saratoga.

GRESHAM CHOSEN

For Secretary of State—No Democrat Apparently Capable of Filling That Place—Democratic Row in Sight.

Chicago, Feb. 14.—All doubt was removed to-day that a Cabinet portfolio has been offered to Judge Gresham by President-elect Cleveland and will be accepted. Notwithstanding that Judge Gresham positively refuses to talk on the matter, it became known this afternoon, through a mutual friend of his and United States Attorney Milchrist, that he has talked with the latter about the form of an acceptance of the appointment tendered him for the office of secretary of State, and that a long conference was held on the subject yesterday in Judge Gresham's chambers.

It was said that Mr. Milchrist had been called by Judge Gresham in consultation as to the form of a letter of acceptance, and on this point alone. However, Judge Gresham declined to break the silence he has maintained on the subject, and Mr. Milchrist also refused to talk.

There is, however, no longer doubt that Judge Gresham has actually been tendered the portfolio, and that he has consulted Mr. Milchrist on the matter.

THE TRIAL OF HUGH O'DONNELL.

Damaging Testimony From One of the Pinkerton Men.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 14.—Interest in the O'Donnell Homestead trial is such that long before the opening time the corridors of the court house were choked with persons desirous of admission, and only a small number were accommodated. Hugh O'Donnell was his own clerk, and with lead pencil jotted down questions and answers. Capt. Cooper, of the Brooklyn contingent of Pinkertons, whose cross-examination was not concluded when court adjourned yesterday, was again placed on the stand. Capt. Cooper testified that he saw O'Donnell twice—once when the barges landed and again when the surrender occurred. He said O'Donnell promised him and his men protection if they would surrender.

W. H. Burt, who had charge of the Chicago contingent of the Pinkertons, testified that O'Donnell called out "Don't land; if you come ashore every ——— of you will be killed."

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

For the past week the overshadowing topic in financial circles was the refusal of both Houses of Congress to take up the bill to repeal the silver purchase clause of the Sherman law. This means that the danger of a depreciation of our legal tender silver coin and our paper currency has become far more imminent. Almost concurrently with this action of Congress, the banks of New York city came forward to the support of the United States Treasury. At the close of the previous week, the free gold held by the government was reduced to a little over $8,000,000. Through the exports of gold in progress, this little balance being endangered, the secretary of the Treasury sent word to the banks through one of their number that unless they would replenish his stock his $100,000,000 reserve would speedily be encroached upon. Those of the New York Clearing-house institutions which were strongest in gold, immediately made up a kind of subscription, each subscriber's donation corresponding in amount quite nearly with his proportionate holdings of that metal; some gave $500,000, some $250,000 and so on. This gold was turned into the Treasury, the banks receiving therefor legal tenders, almost all of them being silver purchase notes issued under the 1890 law and only a small portion of them the old legal tenders. By this method and in this way $6,380,000 in gold passed out of the bank reserves and went into the subtreasury at New York to strengthen the government reserves.

The appeal of Secretary Foster to the banks was with the knowledge and approval of Senator Carlisle, who will be his successor in the Treasury department. This is good news, as far as it goes, to the friends of honest money; but the expedient of calling upon the banks for aid can only be temporary in its nature. Many banks will not respond, and if the drain of gold goes on, it merely staves off the evil day to get gold from the banks. The thing to do is to stop silver purchases. That is the only remedy. The loading up of our currency with silver is what is driving out the gold, of which $3,241,762 went out last week, and at least two millions are already engaged for shipment this week. Secretary Foster is urgent in demanding authority to sell bonds, as they may be required to keep up the gold reserve and sustain the silver currency at par, and it is probable that, in some form, this will be done, unless the majority in Congress is too ignorant to legislate intelligently on the finances. But this, again, can not be a permanency, so long as we are inflating the currency with an intrinsically inferior currency.

In New York, during the past week, money was easy, with some advance in rates. Time loans developed quite an active business, as many houses that have been carrying the bulk of their loans in the call market placed large amounts on time, as an item of safety. The supply remained adequate for this increased demand, and a large amount is still unplaced. Rates are 3 1-2 per cent 30 days, 4 per cent 60 to 90 days, 4 1-2 per cent 4 months, and 5 per cent for 5 to 6 months.

The market for silver bullion is featureless, its changes being entirely dependent upon the limited commercial demand. The discussion by Congress of propositions to repeal the Sherman act have had little or no effect, while the agitation produced by the alleged consideration on the part of the Indian currency commission of plans involving the closing of the mints and that country to silver or other restrictions upon its coinage has died away. The closing price Saturday in New York for silver bullion was 83.75 cents per ounce, at which rate the bullion value of the standard dollar is 64.5 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Speculative Markets Have Been Quite Irregular.

New York, Feb. 11.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Two important events—the defeat of anti-silver legislation in the Senate and House and the concerted deposit of gold by New York banks in the treasury, in exchange for legal tenders—have had a directly opposing but powerful influence upon the markets, and it is yet too early to determine what the net result may be.

Speculative markets have been quite irregular. The anti-option bill still alarms some, while the vote in the House leads others to believe that it will not become a law. Pork products show greater strength and have further advanced, supplies of hogs being very small. Coffee has been strong, advancing a quarter, with moderate sales. Wheat has risen 1 1-4 cents, with small transactions. Western receipts being retarded by storms, while Atlantic exports of wheat were 760,000 bushels, but there is nothing to indicate that the unusual surplus at the end of the year will be small. Cotton declined 3-16c. on sales of 1,200,000 bales, for, while no important change appears in exports or in receipts, the continued pressure of enormous unsold stocks here and abroad is felt.

Never has there been a more phenomenally satisfactory season for the textile manufactures or dry goods. Cottons are higher, especially prints, though a cut is seen in ginghams, but most mills are sold for months ahead. Sales of wool at the three chief Eastern markets show, as against last year, an increase of 21 per cent. The output of pig iron was 171,451 tons, against 173,880 last month, and unsold stocks are reduced 6,781 tons. Sales of 70,000 tons of rails are noted, with one large order for Cuba, but plate and bar iron are weak. Consumption of copper is increasing, and tin is steady.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., February 14, 1893.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 14.	Feb. 7.
U. S. 4s, coupons	112½	113¾
U. S. 4s, registered	112½	113¾
U. S. 2s, registered	99¼	100
Pacific 6s of 1895	105	105

Condition of the Grain Market Up to the Close This Afternoon.

There was a fair trade in wheat this afternoon, prices closing a trifle higher than at the opening. May wheat was 1-4c off from the top at Chicago on best sales, and at the best price at Toledo. The firmness that manifested itself at the closing sessionswas owing to reports of crop damages and anticipated cold wave. While there was a decrease in the visible supply of wheat in the United States during the week of 417,000, there was an increase of 783,000 bushels of corn, a cereal which is going more largely into consumption than ever before. The fact that there was an increase of the amount of wheat afloat of 2,536,000 bushels, does not give encouragement for a bull market. Yet the trying season for the wheat plant has almost arrived, and there will be opportunities to excite the markets on crop damage. But at present it must be remembered that estimates of crop injury are of little value. At Chicago there was a fair number of orders to buy July wheat. Corn moved to a fair limit, with prices off about 1-8c at the close.

Receipts in the Northwest: 347 cars. Receipts at Chicago for two days: Wheat, cars, 237; contract, 52; corn, 407; contract, 70; oats, 157; contract, 44. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 286; corn, 520; oats, 280.

AT THE TOLEDO EXHANGE.

Close at Toledo.

There were about 160,000 bushels of May wheat changed hands here to-day. Fluctuations were light, and the price closed steady at 1-8c above the opening. Corn was taken more freely than on the previous trading day, and prices were steady. In clover seed business was comparatively light, and confined mostly to the lower grades. The receipts were 125 bags and shipments 832 bags.

No. 2 soft red wheat sold at 73 1-2c; No. 3 soft red, 68 3-4c; No. 4 soft red, 64c.

May wheat, 77 5-8c, 77 1-2c, and to close, 77 3-4c; July wheat, 78 1-2c, 78 1-4c, and to close, 78 3-8c.

Prices of February and May wheat, today:

Feb.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	69¾	69¾	69	73@
St. Louis	69¾	69¾	69	69
May—				
Toledo	77¾	77¾	77½	77¾
Chicago	78¾	79¼	78⅝	78⅝
St. Louis	73⅝	74⅛	73⅝	74⅛

Corn—No. 2, 44c; No. 3, 43 1-2c; No. 4, 42c; No. 3 yellow, 43 1-2c; No. 3 white, 43c; No. 2, March, 43 1-2c.

Oats—No. 2, 36c; sample, 35 1-2c.

Rye—No. 2, 58c.

Clover seed—Prime, cash and February, $8.30; March, $8.35; No. 2 red, old, $8.10; No. 1 seed, 7.90. Receipts, 125 bags; shipments, 332 bags.

Dressed Hogs—Sale at $9.50.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a fair all-around market, this morning. Butter was in steady demand, at previous prices. Eggs held well up; the supply is light, but there is expected to be increased receipts within the next week or two. Poultry is needed at prices given. Cheese steady; supply ample. Vegetables steady; stock fair. Fruits steady. Dressed meats rule in price as on the preceding day. Salt meats firm. Hides are dull, but steady. Wool and hay in supply equal to demand, at previous prices.

Butter—Dairy, 22@25c; creamery, 33@34c; common kinds, 21@22c.

Eggs—Storage, 27@28c; strictly fresh, 29@30c per doz.

Poultry—Chickens, ducks and geese, 1b, 12½c, dressed; turkeys, 14@15c, dressed.

Cheese—Full skim, 4½@5c; part skim, 8½c; full cream, 13@14c.

Vegetables—Onions, bu, $1@1.10; potatoes, bu, 75@80c; be